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Book and Job Printing

PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

POETRY.

THE STREAM OF LIFE.

BY MRS. SARAH T. BOLTON.

I saw a little fountain rise,
Within a flowery dell,
When first the light of morning skies
In softened radiance fell,
Like some bright presence come to guard
The sparkling treasures well.

A streamlet flowed in matchless grace
Along its pebbly shore;
No shadow rested on its face,
Save when a cloud came o'er;
A moment, and the sparkling waves
Were smiling as before.

It ever sang the same sweet song,
So full of quiet mirth,
And as it gaily danced along
The valley of its birth,
It mirrored stars upon the sky
And blossoms on the earth.

A shining river, wild and free,
Flowed on through blooming bowers,
Where tuneful birds sang merrily
Their love-lays to the flowers;
And bright-eyed hope and joy forgot
To note the passing hours.

The white-winged clouds that flitted by,
Like fairies in a dream;
The varying colors of the sky,
The day-star's silvery beam,
Were painted by an angel's pen
Upon the joyous stream.

A mighty torrent swept along
A towering granite shore;
Its swelling waves were wild and strong,
Its voice a ceaseless roar;
The torrent had forgot the song
The streamlet sang of yore.

On, with a thousand mingled sounds,
'Tis wildly rushing now;
A moment, and it madly bounds
Adown a cataract's brow,
And roars, and whirls, and foams, and seeths
In eddying waves below.

On, ever on, in its unrest,
A broad dark stream doth glide;
There is no sunbeam on its breast,
No blossom by its side—
Nor star nor rainbow is impressed
Upon the turbid tide.

Still onward, wearily and slow,
The sluggish stream doth sweep;
Its voice a murmur sad and low;
Its bosom cold and deep;
It seemeth that the raging waves
Have lulled themselves to sleep.

The fountain, pure and full of glee;
The streamlet glad and bright;
The shining river, wild and free;
The torrent in its might—
Now mingling with the dark, blue sea,
Are lost to human sight.

Thus, through our guileless infancy,
Through childhood glad and bright,
Through youth's fair day-dreams wild and free,
Through manhood in his might,
Through old age, slow and wearily,
We pass from human sight.

THE STORY TELLER.

From the Saturday Courier.

ALICE BRANDON;

OR,

THE SEWING GIRL.

BY J. H. INGRAHAM.

"A pure young heart and a thrifty needle
Is better than pride and a golden girdle."

'Sir, you have dropped this letter.'

The words were few, but they were spoken in so sweet a tone, and in so courteous and modest a manner, that the young gentleman to whom they were addressed involuntarily raised his hat as he stopped and turned towards her, and with eyes of a deep and respectful admiration, which beauty, combined with modesty and grace, always command, took the letter from her hand.

'Thanks, miss; you are very kind to take the trouble to bring it back to me.'

'It was no trouble, sir,' answered the young girl, modestly; and dropping her eyes to the ground, she added, in that rich cadence which had already entranced his ear—

'Good evening, sir.'

And she passed on her way again with a light and graceful step, as if she was as cheerful-hearted as she was beautiful; for though it was deepening twilight, the young stranger had seen that her features were uncommonly lovely.

He stood for a moment gazing after her, and then slightly sighed and remarked, both philosophically and sentimentally—

'How much beauty there is in this world!'

He then resumed his progress. He had five minutes before come down in the mail-stage, to pay a visit to an aunt whom he had not seen since his boyhood, when he used to go to school in the town he had now once more returned to. The stage had left him at the inn, and passed on its way; and as the distance was short, he took his valise in his hand, and muffled in his cloak, for it was a clear, bracing autumnal evening, he proceeded on foot towards the residence of his aunt, which was a large, square old family mansion, just out of the town, and half hid from the street by a group of stately elms and oaks.

He had passed on his way but a few rods, when a letter that he had been reading in the coach, and which he had not probably returned to his pocket, fell out. At the moment, a young girl, in a small neat hood, lined with blue silk, and a closely-fitting dark blue habit, that displayed her fine figure, yet without coquetry, her hands thrust into a little muff, passed the spot, not meeting him, but crossing from another street.

Seeing the letter glitter white upon the ground, she picked it up, and looking around, saw the young stranger, whom she immediately hastened after, and presented him with it, though not without having very naturally glanced at the superscription. It was, 'Edward Custis, Esq., Philadelphia.'

The letter thus dropped, and so gracefully restored, had been received by him two or three days before from his father, a member of Congress, who was then in Washington, where it bore date. The contents were as follows:

MY DEAR EDWARD—I have a few words to say to you in confidence, and I beg you will receive them more as the counsel of a friend than the authority of a father. You have now just completed your legal studies, and have passed an honorable examination as a candidate for the bar. Your career is now in your own hands; and I have that confidence in your talents and perseverance which prompts me to anticipate for you the highest honors of your noble profession.

You must now take a wife! You will smile at the abrupt manner in which I have introduced the subject; nevertheless I have written what I have with seriousness. You have a handsome fortune, and are able to live in that style which becomes your family and position in society. I advise you to this because I know you will be happier. Your mother's death breaks up my household in a great measure and deprives you of a home. Nothing is more dangerous for a young gentleman than to live a bachelor's life at a hotel or fashionable boarding-house. To make no mention of the habits that he acquires—I do not speak of immoral ones, for I do not fear that you would fall into any—he is robbing himself every day of so many hours of domestic happiness. The *home* alone is the place where the heart learns to know itself, and to unfold its nobler and purer attributes. The 'hearth-stone' developes the man, and elevates and purifies his character. The finer sentiments, the better feelings, the holier emotions, all the great wealth of the heart, all the abundance in the treasure-house of his affections, is brought out within the magic circle of home.

You must be married, Edward! That parental solicitude with which I have trained you up from boyhood, and followed you through your academical studies, your collegiate pursuits, your law studies, and to the bar, will only find its reward and crown in seeing you the happy husband of some good, noble girl, worthy of you.

I have selected one for you. You are doubtless ready to say that, if I insist on your taking a wife, you ought to be at liberty to choose her! So you shall be; but how do you know that your choice may not fall where mine has?

I have long had in my eye Caroline Clifford, your aunt's protege and your distant relation. I don't know whether you have seen her since you were at school in B——. I saw her last month, and I must confess that I never saw a young lady who pleased me more. She has grown very beautiful, and is remarkably intelligent, as well as accomplished. She appears to me to be one whom any man might well be proud of. She spoke of you with the greatest kindness and interest, and wondered why you had not been down to pay them a visit; for she remembered you as a youth of fifteen, and said that she thought you were the handsomest boy in the academy. She asked me a great many questions about you, and really seemed to talk of you as if you were a brother. Thus you see the way is paved for you by her prepossession in your favor. I am assured by her aunt, who is also your aunt, though you are only cousins by marriage, that her heart is wholly disengaged.

Now, my dear boy, if you would please me, go down to B—— at once, and fall in love with Miss Clifford. You can't help it when you see her. Her father and I were bosom friends, and when he was alive, he used to take pleasure in talking about the future union of Caroline and yourself. That such a marriage would gratify me you already know. So go down and pay a visit of two or three weeks at your aunt's, before you fall in love with anybody else. I am sure that Caroline will catch you without remedy!

Your attached father,

C. CUSTIS.

P. S.—Caroline Clifford has about six thousand dollars in her own right, and will probably have ten thousand more when her aunt dies. But this is no consideration to you, as your fortune is ample. Had she not a dollar, I should equally desire to bring about the match. Now, be docile, my dear boy, and try and make me, as well as your cousin, happy; for a happy girl she will be to get you for a husband.

C. C.

This was the letter which had been picked up by the young girl in the hood lined with blue silk. Edward Custis had taken it out to read over again as he drew near the town where the fair subject of it resided, and but for the maiden who had crossed his path, would have lost it, and perhaps exposed to the whole village gossip the especial object of his visit to B——.

As he now pursued his way towards the mansion of Madame Powell, as the respectable maiden aunt was called throughout the town, he could not get the sweet, pure face of the young girl out of his thoughts; though, it is true, he did not try very hard to banish them. At length he reached the gate, and entered the spacious walk that led to the house.

We will pass over his reception, which, by aunt and niece, was all that he could desire. The beauty of Miss Clifford struck him with admiration. He assented in his mind to his father's words, that she was one of the most beautiful females he had ever seen. Her age was just past nineteen. Her education had been all that wealth could make it. She was perfect in all feminine accomplishments. But when this is said, all has been said. Her head was educated, but not her heart.

Proud of her beauty, proud of her aristocratic connections, proud of her reputation as an heiress, she had little room for the heart's virtues to bloom and bear fruit. Such a character could not be otherwise than purely selfish; and Caroline Clifford loved herself infinitely. Her character exhibited itself in her air and features; for, beautiful as they were, they betrayed pride and passion to be active ingredients in her nature. But she had the art to conceal these darker features; and the most finished and perfect veil is a lovely face. Beauty is a mask that will defy the keenest penetration. It often conceals the worst aspects of moral deformity.

Miss Clifford had successfully concealed the errors of her character before Mr. Custis. She hoped that she might win the son through the father's good will; for she had long had her thoughts upon Edward Custis. She remembered him only as a lad, but she knew that he was now a young man of great wealth, and that if she could marry him, she could, with her beauty, take her own rank in the society of the metropolis—perhaps be the very leader of fashion. With these ambitious views in her heart, she had played her cards with the father.

After his departure, her aunt made known to her the recent wishes of the old gentleman, and told her that they would, probably, by and by, have a visit from the young heir.

'There is no doubt, Carry,' said her aunt, 'that you will at once captivate him by your beauty. Mr. Custis was almost in love with you himself; and I think Edward will fall quite in love. You have only to resolve that he shall, and you will effect you will effect your object!'

Thus spake Madame Powell, a proud, cold-hearted, wise woman of the world, who looked forward only to the 'establishment' of her niece, without regarding scrupulously the means by which it could be accomplished. She had set her heart on the union quite as strongly as Mr. Custis. But the former was actuated by selfish ambition, because Edward Custis was very rich, while the latter was actuated only by the wish to get his son a good wife, which he firmly believed Caroline would make.

The reception of the young heir, therefore, could have been none other than the most flattering.

Miss Clifford's success more than confirmed her anticipations; Edward was captivated and bewildered by her beauty and fascinations. She saw her power. Closer and closer, day by day, she drew around him the snares of love, and completely made him her willing prisoner. But all this was not effected by mere diplomacy. Caroline Clifford's heart was at length ensnared by her very victim. She began to love with the wildest passion; and thus nature took the place of art in sealing her conquest. She conquered only by being conquered. The spell which she had cast over his soul involved her within its toils. She loved with all her heart and with all her being! *He* loved with his head—with that sentiment which is intoxicated with the beautiful. He *admired* rather than loved. His passion partook of pride in her beauty rather than trust in her affection. His imagination was pleased, leaving intact his deeper feelings. He willingly deceived himself. He believed that he loved, when, in truth, he was only enchanted.

The week after his arrival, he addressed a letter to his father:

B——.

MY DEAR FATHER—I have now embraced the first moment I could steal from the society of the enchanting Caroline to write you. You did not say too much in her praise. She is all that I could desire. Beautiful without a fault—generous to a fault. She gives much to the poor daily, and in her character seems to me without a blemish. You will have your dearest wishes gratified if I can prevail upon her to accept my hand. To win and wear such a treasure would make me perfectly happy. In a few days, I think I shall make her the offer of my hand and heart.

To-morrow night, Madame Powell is to give a large party, chiefly on my account. I am sure that Caroline will eclipse the brightest coronet of beauties that can be assembled here.

Your affectionate son,

EDWARD CUSTIS.

The hour after he had written this letter, and was returning from the post office, where he had taken it himself, to enjoy the walk thither and back, he was passing a neat two-story house, of respectable but unpretending exterior, close by the street, when he saw at the window a face which had more than once flitted like a fair vision across his mind since he had been in B——. He had seen it before only in the soft radiance of twilight, but it was indelibly imprinted upon his remembrance. It was that of the young girl who had picked up the dropped letter. She was now seated at the window, her exquisite profile towards him as he was passing by. She was bending gracefully forward, and seemed to be sewing. He stopped full, almost without being aware of it, and gazed upon her charming face. There was a sweet, serene beauty reposing thereon, which he had never seen anything like, except in the divine Scriptural heads—the Marys or Madonnas of Raphael.

She looked up, and, seeing him, blushed deeply with instant recognition and surprise. Recalled to himself, he bowed with an air of respectful apology and moved on his way, wondering who that angelic and sweetly modest girl could be. A few paces on, he met a servant of Madame Powell.

'James, who lives in that house with the green blinds?'

'That small one, sir, with the low windows and the lilacs in the yard?'

'Yes.'

'The widow Brandon, sir.'

'Who is she, James?'

'Well, sir, I believe she is a very respectable person indeed,' exclaimed James, with a formal air, as if he did not acknowledge any personal acquaintance with the family. 'Her husband used to be a doctor; but, instead of curing sick people, he was sick all the time himself, and never had any practice.'

'Is he dead?'

'Yes, sir. He died about five years ago, very poor. The family is respectable, I believe, and I remember when the widow used to go to the first parties, and her da'ter, too; but it a'nt so now days! Nice people, sir—very nice; but that's all.'

'Thank you, James,' answered Edward, giving way to let him pass on.

When he entered the drawing room, he found Miss Clifford and her aunt engaged in the very important discussion of who should be invited to the party.

'You must have a great many ladies in the neighborhood, Caroline,' he said, glancing over the list of names which his aunt placed in his hand.

'Yes,' answered the beauty, 'we have a very large and fine society here, and unusually *select*. There are a great many more people who, I dare say, will think they ought to be at the party; but it is extremely difficult in an interior town, you know, to draw the line.'

'Yes,' observed Madame Powell, 'one can't associate with all; and so many people are forcing themselves among the aristocracy, that we are compelled to be very strict.'

'Aristocracy, dear aunt! You are not speaking of England, are you?' said Edward, dryly: for he had a sensible and hearty contempt for that affectation of exclusiveness which characterised too forcibly a large portion of society in his native country.

'We are, or ought to be, as aristocratic here as in England,' said Miss Clifford. 'As we have no titles to distinguish us, it is the more necessary to draw lines to keep off the common people!'

'The common people!' repeated Edward.

'I mean nobodies. You understand me, Custis; though you pretend not to!' she said, with a brilliant smile, that made him forget, for the moment, everything but her beauty.

'If you please, I will run over your list,' he said.

'Oh, yes. I dare say, most of the women you will remember as those of your school-boy days.'

'Yes; a good many of them,' answered Edward, looking over the list. 'Most of them are new; and some of those that I recall to mind are not here.'

'Great changes have taken place," observed Madame Powell.

'Yes; I see the name of Peter Leverell, lady and daughter. He was a shoe-dealer when I was a boy! How does he come within the orbit of your aristocratic world, aunt?'

'He has grown rich since then.'

'Yes, very rich indeed!' reiterated Miss Clifford, with a particular emphasis on the magic monosyllable *rich*.

'Oh—ah! that alters the case!'

'He keeps a carriage!'

'And gives elegant parties!'

'It is enough, Caroline. There is a name left out here that ought to be here, unless the family are dead or removed,' resumed Edward, as he carelessly run his eye down the list.

'Whose is that?' asked Madame Powell, eagerly.

'Yes!' exclaimed Miss Clifford, 'for we wouldn't forget anybody of consequence for the world.'

'I mean Doctor Brandon and family!' said Edward.

'Doctor Brandon has been dead six years,' responded Madame Powell, with a look like one very much relieved to think she had not left out any 'person of consequence.'

'He died miserably poor,' said Caroline. 'His widow has all gone down!'

'Gone where?'

'How amusingly dull you are, coz,' she said, laughing. 'I mean she is nobody now. They don't go into society.'

'She was once a very beautiful woman, and an ornament to society.'

'Yes, I believe so,' answered Miss Clifford, with a slight sneer of contempt; 'but nobody visits them now. They are very destitute.'

'But that should only, it strikes me, be the reason why they should be visited.'

'You don't understand me. I mean visited in the way of social calls and invitations to parties!'

'And why should not Mrs. Brandon be still visited in this way, even if she is poor? She is the same Mrs. Brandon in calico that she was in silks.'

'Are you in earnest, Edward?' enquired Caroline Clifford, opening her large hazel eyes and fixing them upon him with a look of haughty surprise, through which struggled a propensity to laugh.

'Yes: indeed I am!'

'You are wonderfully practical in your republicanism, Edward,' she said pleasantly.—'Your father told us you were a very great patriot.'

'That is as it may be. Has Mrs. Brandon any daughters?'

'Yes, one—a girl about eighteen.'

'Then, for her sake, her mother ought to be visited. Suppose, now, you break through the trammels of fashion, Caroline, and invite Miss Brandon.'

'Invite Miss Brandon!' repeated Caroline, with an angry glow on her cheek.

'And why not, if the only reason why you do not invite the mother is that she is poor? Young ladies, nearly all of them, are poor till they are of age or get married, for that matter. Like Miss Brandon, they are dependent.'

'How strangely you talk, Mr. Custis,' said Caroline, quickly; quite vexed and annoyed. 'Miss Brandon has disgraced herself. She has taken a step that will forever shut her out of society.'

'Indeed! I am deeply pained to hear it! I thought she was a person of good character, or I would not have said a word!'

'You misunderstand me,' replied Miss Clifford, coloring deeply. 'I do not mean to say any thing against her character. I mean to tell you that *she takes in work!*'

'And is this all?' enquired Edward, laughing, and looking very much relieved to find that the lovely girl whose part he had been advocating was still good and worthy. 'I esteem her more for her noble efforts to support herself and family. Is this all?'

'All?' repeated Miss Clifford in a proud tone, and with an air of ineffable contempt. She then haughtily added—'We will speak upon a pleasanter theme, Mr. Custis. I am not in the habit of thinking upon such low persons, much less inviting them to my fashionable parties!'

'Caroline,' said her aunt, when they were alone, 'you will offend him by this imprudence. Don't let him see your feelings. Keep them down and hold a rein on your spirit until you get married. Afterwards, you may cast them loose upon the mane. You will lose him if you don't be cautious, for he is a young man who has plain practical views of things!'

'Do you think he was really in earnest? Do you believe he would like to have me invite the Brandons?'

'He seems to be wholly indifferent to the distinctions of fashionable life! I shouldn't be surprised if he should like them invited!'

'Then he must have seen Alice Brandon!' cried Miss Clifford, her brow darkening with feelings that she could hardly analyze herself. She experienced all at once emotions of the deadliest hostility to the humble and lovely sewing girl; and while she felt it, her pride was stung that she should condescend to feel at all in reference to one, to use the language of her own thoughts, 'so much beneath her!'

The evening of the party Edward quitted the gaiety, splendor and hollow happiness of the close festive rooms, to breathe the fresh air of the calm, starry night. His heart was not in unison with the festive mirth within. Caroline Clifford was indeed there! She who had thrown about his senses the chains of a bewildering enchantress was present, the queen of beauty and the cynosure of all eyes.

But Edward did not gaze upon her with the fascinated eyes of yesterday. He had discovered that her beauty concealed a proud, selfish, unfeeling heart! He had detected beneath the smile of an angel the most finished duplicity.—Not only by means of his conversation about Alice Brandon, had he gained this knowledge, but in many other ways. It had gradually been opening upon him, and slowly enlightening his soul like the progressive growing of the dawn. Reflection, combination, analyzing and comparing what he discovered in her, led him wholly to reverse his opinion of her. He saw through her and despised heartily the character which was revealed through her assumed one. He had tried her as soon as he began to suspect her goodness, and in every trial and test she fell!—Had she known she was undergoing judgment before her lover, she would have been on her guard. But she did not suspect it, and so he proved in his own eyes her charity to be ostentacious; her amiability, hypocrisy; her artlessness, art.

It was a sad conviction for him to come to, but it was irrisistible! He kept from her his discovery, and outwardly extended towards her courtesy and kindness. Yet her quick eye and sensitive love detected and felt the coldness;—for where there is no warmth in the eye—warmth from the heart—it will look coldly!

She saw the change in his manner in the hall. She was wretched in all the glory of her beauty. At length she missed him from the rooms.

He was weary of the mockery of happiness there, and tired of assuming that tenderness towards his cousin that he did not feel. He assumed only for the evening, for if he treated her as he felt she would have left the rooms and broken up the party, perhaps with a *scene!*—To avoid this, he resolved to let the evening pass off; but the next day he resolved to take his departure. As he had not yet offered his hand to Miss Clifford, he felt he had perfect liberty to leave without any explanation. Indeed he hardly knew how to give any, without unfolding to her in detail the dark features of her own character.

He walked down the avenue, his thoughts dwelling upon this subject. He opened the gate and passed along the walk, which was a broad and smooth gravel promenade, all the way into the town. He was walking on hardly conscious of having passed out of the gate, and wrapped in his painful thoughts, when he saw half a dozen females standing together looking towards the brilliantly illuminated windows of the hall, watching the dancers and listening to the swelling waves of music.

He merely glanced up at them and passed slowly on. In a few steps he came to two others. They moved quickly aside on perceiving him, as if to escape observation. But they did not retire so soon, but that Edward detected the sweet face and sylph-like figure of Alice Brandon.—The glare of light from the scene of festivity was sufficiently strong for him distinctly to see and recognize her. Leaning upon her arm was a lady of maturer years. Edward conceived that it must be her mother. Obeying some uncontrollable impulse, he approached them as they were hurrying away, and said in polite tone—

'Miss Brandon, I believe!'

Both ladies stopped for an instant, and Alice Brandon bowed and slightly smiled, as she said, apologetically:

'My mother thought she would walk out a little way, it is so pleasant, and we have been stopping to listen to the music for a few moments.'

She then moved on with her mother.

'Mrs. Brandon, you probably do not recollect me,' said Edward, walking by the side of the still fine-looking widow; 'I am the Edward Custis who was here when a lad, and lived with Madame Powell.'

'I remember you, sir,' answered Mrs. Brandon, with the gentle dignity becoming a widow with a fair blushing daughter upon her arm; 'I have seen you pass the house, and Alice told me who you were.'

'Indeed! then I am so happy as to have been known to you, Miss Brandon!' said Edward, feeling at heart flattered that she should have thought so much of him as to find out who he was, though but once they had met.

'I saw you name, sir, written upon the letter which I picked up,' answered Alice, without lifting her eyes.

'Yes, that is *true*. Let that letter be one of introduction between us, Miss Brandon,' he said, with a sincerity of tone, and an air of frankness, that caused her to look up into his face, and then drop her eyes, while the most pleasing and sweetest emotions that ever fluttered in a maiden's heart, filled her own.

He walked on with them slowly, and in agreeable conversation, until they reached the gate. Here he hoped, in his soul, that the widow would enter, and that Alice would linger, and let him converse with her alone; for he felt that, disguise the truth from himself as he would, he had lost his heart to the lovely sewing girl, having only lost his *senses* to Caroline Clifford.

(*Conclusion on fourth page.*)

OFFICIAL DESPATCHES.

BATTLE OF MOLINO DEL REY.

REPORT OF MAJOR GENERAL SCOTT.

No. 33. Headquarters of the Army,
Tacubaya, near Mexico, Sept. 11, 1847.

Sir: I have heretofore reported that I had, August 24, concluded an armistice with President Santa Anna, which was promptly followed by meetings between Mr. Trist and Mexican commissioners appointed to treat of peace.

Negotiations were actively continued with, as was understood, some prospect of a successful result up to the 2d instant, when our commissioner handed in his *ultimatum* (on boundaries) and the negotiators adjourned to meet again on the 6th.

Some infractions of the truce, in respect to our supplies from the city, were earlier committed, followed by apologies on the part of the enemy. Those vexations I was willing to put down to the imbecility of the government, and waived pointed demands of reparation while any hope remained of a satisfactory termination of the war. But on the 5th, and more fully on the 6th, I learned that as soon as the ultimatum had been considered, in a grand council of ministers and others, President Santa Anna, on the 4th and 5th, without giving me the slightest notice, actually recommenced strengthening the military defences of the city, in gross violation of the 3d article of the armistice.

On that information, which has since received the fullest verification, I addressed to him my note of the 6th. His reply, dated the same day, received the next morning, was absolutely and notoriously false, both in recrimination and explanation. I enclose copies of both papers, and have had no subsequent correspondence with the enemy.

Being delayed by the terms of the armistice more than two weeks, we had now, late on the 7th, to begin to reconnoitre the different approaches to the city, within our reach, before I could lay down my definitive plan of attack.

The same afternoon a large body of the enemy was discovered hovering about the Molinos del Rey, within a mile and a third of the village where I am quartered with the general staff and Worth's division.

It might have been supposed that an attack upon us was intended: but knowing the great value to the enemy of those mills (*Molinos del Rey*) containing a cannon foundry, with a large deposite of powder in *Casa Mata* near them; and having heard two days before, that many church bells had been sent out to be cast into guns—the enemy's movement was easily understood, and I resolved at once, to drive him early the next morning, to seize the powder, and destroy the foundry.

Another motive for this decision—leaving the general plan of attack upon the city for full reconnoissances—was, that we knew our recent captures had left the enemy not a fourth of the guns necessary to arm, all at the same time, the strong works at each of the eight city gates; and we could not cut the communication between the foundry and the capital without first taking the formidable castle on the heights of Chapultepec, which overlooked both and stood between.

For this difficult operation we were not entirely ready, and moreover we might altogether neglect the castle, if, as we then hoped, our reconnoissances should prove that the distant southern approaches to the city, were more eligible than this southwestern approach.

Hence the decision promptly taken, the execution of which was assigned to Bt. Maj. Gen. Worth, whose division was reinforced with Cadwalader's brigade of Pillow's division, three squadrons of dragoons under Major Sumner, and some heavy guns of the siege train under Capt. Huger of the ordinance, and Capt. Drum of the fourth artillery—two officers of the highest merit.

For this decisive and brilliant results, I beg to refer to the report of the immediate commander—Major Gen. Worth—in whose commendations of the gallant officers and men—dead and living—I heartily concur; having witnessed, but with little interference, their noble devotion to fame and to country.

The enemy having several times reinforced his line, and the action soon becoming much more general than I had expected, I called up, from the distance of three miles, first Maj. Gen. Pillow, with his remaining brigade, Pierce's and next Riley's brigade—Smith's—in observation at San Angel. Those corps approached with zeal and rapidity; but the battle was won just as Brig. Gen. Pierce reached the ground, and had interposed his corps between Garland's brigade [Worth's division] and the retreating enemy.

The accompanying report mentions, with just commendation two of my volunteer aids—Major Kirby, paymaster, and Major Gaines, of the Kentucky volunteers. I also had the valuable services, on the same field, of several other officers of my staff, general and personal—Lieut. Col. Hitchcock, acting inspector general; Capt. R. E. Lee, engineer; Capt. Irwin, chief quartermaster; Capt. Grayson, chief commissary; Capt. H. L. Scott, acting assistant adjutant general; Lieut. Williams, aid-de-camp; and Lieut. Lay, military secretary.

I have the honor to be, sir, with high respect, your most ob't serv't,

WINFIELD SCOTT.

BATTLES OF MEXICO.

CAPTURE OF THE CITY.

No 34. Headquarters of the Army,
National Palace of Mexico,
Sept. 18, 1847.

Sir,—At the end of another series of arduous and brilliant operations, of more than forty-eight hours continuance, this glorious army hoisted, on the morning of the 14th, the colors of the U. S. on the walls of this palace.

The victory of the 8th, at the Molinos del Rey, was followed by daring reconnoissances on the part of our distinguished engineers—Capt. Lee, Lieut. Beauregard, Stevens and Tower—Major Smith, senior, being sick, and Capt. Mason, third in rank wounded. Their operations were directed principally to the south—towards the gates of the Piedad, San Angel, (Nino Perdido,) San Antonio, and the Paseo de la Viga.

This city stands on a slight swell of ground, near the centre of an irregular basin, and is girdled with a ditch in its greater extent—a navigable canal of great breadth—very difficult to bridge in the presence of an enemy, and serving at once for drainage, custom-house purposes, and military defence; leaving eight entrances or gates, over arches—each of which we found defended by a system of strong works, that seemed to require nothing but some men and guns to be impregnable.

Outside and within the cross-fires of those gates, we found to the south other obstacles but little less formidable. All the approaches near the city are over elevated causeways, cut in many places (to oppose us) and flanked on both sides by ditches, also of unusual dimensions. The numerous cross-roads are flanked in like manner, having bridges at the intersections, recently broken. The meadows thus checkered, are, moreover, in many spots, under water or marshy; for, it will be remembered, we were in the midst of the wet season, though with less rain than usual, and we could not wait for the fall of the neighboring lakes and the consequent drainage of the wet grounds at the edge of the city—the lowest in the whole basin.

After a close personal survey of the southern gates, covered by Pillow's division and Riley's brigade of Twigg's—with four times our numbers concentrated in our immediate front—I determined, on the 11th, to avoid that net-work of obstacles, and to seek, by a sudden inversion, to the south-west and west, less unfavorable approaches.

To economize the lives of our gallant officers and men, as well as to insure success, it became indispensable that this resolution should be long masked from the enemy; and again, that the new movement, when discovered, should be mistaken for a feint, and the old as indicating our true and ultimate point of attack.

Accordingly, on the spot, the 11th, I ordered Quitman's division from Coyoacan, to join Pillow by daylight, before the southern gates, and and then that the two major generals, with their divisions, should, by night, proceed (two miles) to join me at Tacubaya, where I was quartered with Worth's division. Twiggs, with Riley's brigade, and Captains Taylor's and Steptoe's field batteries—the latter of 12-pounders—was left in front of those gates, to manœuvre, to threaten, or to make false attacks, in order to occupy and deceive the enemy. Twiggs's other brigade (Smith's) was left at supporting distance in the rear, at San Angel, till the morning of the 18th, and also to support our general depot at Miscoac. The stratagem against the south was admirably executed throughout the 12th, and down to the afternoon of the 13th, when it was too late for the enemy to recover from the effects of his delusion.

The first step in the new movement was to carry Chapultepec, a natural and isolated mound of great elevation, strongly fortified at its base, on its acclivities and heights. Besides a numerous, garrison, there was the military college of the republic, with a large number of sub-lieut. and other students. Those works were within gunshot of the village of Tacubaya, and until carried we could not approach the city on the west, without making a circuit too wide and too hazardous.

In the course of the same night (that of the 11th) heavy batteries, within easy ranges, were established. No 1, on our right, under the command of Capt. Drum, 4th artillery, (relieved late next day, for some hours, by Lieut. Andrews, of the 2d,) and No 2, commanded by Lieut. Hagner, ordnance—both supported by Quitman's division. No 3 and 4, on the opposite side, supported by Pillow's division, were commanded, by the former by Capt. Brooks and Lieut S. S. Anderson, 2d artillery, and the latter by Lieut. Stone, ordnance. The batteries were traced by Captain Hugar and Capt. Lee, engineers, and constructed by them with the able assistance of the young officers of those corps and the artillery.

To prepare for an assault, it was foreseen that the play of the batteries might run into the 2d day; but recent captures had not only trebled our siege piece, but also our ammunition, and we knew that we should greatly augment both by carrying the place. I was, therefore, in no haste in ordering an assault before the works were well crippled by our missiles.

The bombardment and cannonade, under the direction of Capt. Huger, were commenced early in the morning of the 12th. Before nightfall, which necessarily stopped our batteries, we had perceived that a good impression had been made on the castle and its outerworks, and that a large body of the enemy had remained outside, towards the city, from an early hour, to avoid our fire, and to be on hand at its cessation, in order to reinforce the garrison against an assault. The same outside force was discovered the next morning, after our batteries had re-opened upon the castle, by which we again reduced its garrison to the minimum needed for the guns.

Pillow and Quitman had been in position since early in the night of the 11th. Maj Gen. Worth was now ordered to hold his division in reserve, near the foundry, to support Pillow; and Brig. Gen. Smith, of Twiggs's division, had just arrived with his brigade from Piedad, (two miles) to support Quitman. Twiggs's guns, before the southern gates, again reminded us, as the day before, that he, with Riley's brigade and Taylor's and Steptoe's batteries, was in activity, threatening the southern gates, and there holding a great part of the Mexican army on the defensive.

Worth's division furnished Pillow's attack with an assaulting party of some 250 volunteer officers and men, under Capt. McKenzie, of the 2d artillery; and Twigg's division supplied a similar one, commanded by Capt. Casey, 2d infantry, to Quitman. Each of these little columns was furnished with scaling ladders.

The signal I had appointed for the attack was the momentary cessation of fire on the part of our heavy batteries. About 8 o'clock in the morning of the 13th, judging that the time had arrived, by the effect of the missiles we had thrown, I sent an aid-de-camp to Pillow, and another to Quitman, with notice that the concerted signal was about to be given. Both columns now advanced with an alacrity that gave assurance of prompt success. The batteries seizing opportunities, threw shots and shells upon the enemy over the heads of our men, with good effect, particularly at every attempt to reinforce the works from without to meet our assaults.

Major General Pillow's approach on the west side lay through an open grove, filled with sharp shooters, who were speedily dislodged; when, being up with the front of the attack, and emerging into open space, at the foot of a rocky acclivity, that gallant leader was struck down by an agonising wound. The immediate command devolved on Brigadier General Cadwalader, in the absence of the senior brigadier (Pierce) of the same division—an invalid since the events of August 19th. On a previous call of Pillow, Worth had just sent him a reinforcement—Col. Clarke's brigade.

The broken acclivity was still to be ascended, and a strong redoubt, midway, to be carried, before reaching the castle on the heights. The advance of our brave men, led by brave officers, though necessarily slow, was unwavering, over rocks, chasms, and mines, and under the hottest fire of cannon and musketry. The redoubt now yielded to resistless valor, and the shouts that followed announced to the castle the fate that impended. The enemy were steadily driven from shelter to shelter. The retreat allowed not time to fire a single mine, without the certainty of blowing up friend and foe. Those who at a distance attempted to apply matches in the long trains, were shot down by our men. There was death below as well as above ground. At length the ditch and wall of the main work were reached; the scaling ladders were brought up and planted by the storming parties; some of the daring spirits first in the assault were cast down, killed or wounded; but a lodgment was soon made; and some of heroes followed; all opposition was overcome; and several of our regimental colors thrown out from the upper walls, amidst long-continued shouts and cheers, which sent dismay into the capital. No scene could have been more animating or glorious.

Major General Quitman, nobly supported by Brigadier Generals Shields and P. F. Smith, his other officers and men, was up with the part assigned him. Simultaneously with the movement on the west, he had gallantly approached the southeast of the same works over a causeway with cuts and batteries, and defended by an army strongly posted outside, to the east of the works. Those formidable obstacles Quitman had to face, with but little shelter for his troops or space for manœuvring. Deep ditches, flanking the causeway, made it difficult to cross on either side into the adjoining meadows, and these again were intersected by other ditches. Smith and his brigade had been early thrown out to make a sweep to the right, in order to present a front against the enemy's line, (outside,) and to turn two intervening batteries, near the foot of Chapultepec. This movement was also intended to support Quitman's storming parties, both on the causeway. The first of these, furnished by Twiggs' division, was commanded in succession by Captain Casey, 2d infantry, and Captain Paul, 7th infantry, after Casey had been severely wounded; and the 2d, originally under the gallant Major Twiggs' marine corps, killed, and then Captain Miller, 2d Pennsylvania volunteers. The storming party, now commanded by Captain Paul, seconded by Captain Roberts of the rifles, Lieutenant Stewart, and others of the same regiment, Smith's brigade, carried the two batteries in the road, took some guns, with many prisoners, and drove the enemy posted behind in support. The New York and South Carolina volunteers (Shields' brigade) and the 2d Pennsylvania volunteers, all on the left of Quitman's line, together with portions of his storming parties, crossed the meadows in front, under a heavy fire, and entered the outer enclosure of Chapultepec just in time to join the final assault from the west.

Besides Major Generals Pillow and Quitman, Brigadier Generals Shields, Smith and Cadwalader, the following are the officers and corps most distinguished in those brilliant operations: The voltigeur regiment, in two detachments, commanded respectively by Colonel Andrews and Lieutenant Colonel Johnstone—the latter mostly in the lead, accompanied by Major Caldwell, Captains Barnard and Biddle, of the same regiment—the former the first to plant a regimental color, and the latter among the first in the assault; the storming party of Worth's division, under Captain McKenzie, 2d artillery, with Lieutenant Seldon, 8th infantry, early on the ladder and badly wounded; Lieut. Armistead, 6th infantry, the first to leap into the ditch to plant a ladder; Lieutenants Rodgers of the 4th, and J. P. Smith of the 5th infantry, both mortally wounded; the 9th infantry under Colonel Ransom, who was killed while gallantly leading that regiment; the 15th infantry under Lieutenant Colonel Howard and Major Woods, with Captain Chase, whose company gallantly carried the redoubt, midway up the acclivity; Colonel Clarke's brigade (Worth's division) consisting of the 5th, 8th, and part of the 6th regiments of infantry, commanded respectively by Captain Chapman, Major Montgomery, and Lieutenant Edward Johnson—the latter specially noticed, with Lieutenants Longstreet, (badly wounded, advancing, colors in hand,) Picket and Mercer—the last three of the 6th infantry; portions of the U. S. marines, New York, South Carolina and 2d Pennsylvania volunteers, which, delayed with their division (Quitman's) by the hot engagement below, arrived just in time to participate in the assault of the heights—particularly a detachment under Lieutenant Reid, New York volunteers, consisting of a company of the same, with one of marines; and another detachment, a portion of the storming party (Twiggs' division, serving with Quitman) under Lieutenant Steele, 2d infantry—after the fall of Lieutenant Gantt, 7th infantry.

In this connexion, it is but just to recall the decisive effect of the heavy batteries, Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4, commanded by those excellent officers, —Captain Drum, 4th artillery, assisted by Lieutenants Benjamin and Porter, of his own company; Captain Brooks and Lieutenant Anderson, 2d artillery, assisted by Lieutenant Russell, 4th infantry, a volunteer; Lieutenants Hagner and Stone, of the ordnance, and Lieutenant Andrews, 3d artillery—the whole superintended by Captain Huger, chief of the ordnance, with his army—an officer distinguished by every kind of merit. The mountain howitzer battery, under Lieutenant Reno, of the ordnance, deserves, also, to be particularly mentioned. Attached to the voltigeurs, it followed the movements of that regiment, and again won applause.

In adding to the list of individuals of conspicuous merit, I must limit myself to a few of the many names which might be enumerated: Captain Hooker, assistant adjutant general, who won special applause, successively, in the staff of Pillow and Cadwalader; Lieutenant Lovell, 4th artillery, (wounded,) chief of Quitman's staff; Captain Page, assistant adjutant general, (wounded,) and Lieutenant Hammond, 3d artillery, both of Shields' staff, and Lieutenant Van Dorn, 7th infantry, aid-de-camp to Brig. Gen. Smith.

Those operations all occurred on the west, southeast, and heights of Chapultepec. To the north, and at the base of the mound, inaccessible on that side, the 11th infantry, under Lieut. Colonel Hebert, the 14th, under Colonel Trousdale, and Captain Magruder's field battery, 1st artillery—one section advanced under Lieutenant Jackson—all of Pillow's division—had, at the same time, some spirited affairs against superior numbers, driving the enemy from a battery in the road, and capturing a gun. In these, the officers and corps named, gained unlimited praise. Colonel Trousdale, the commander, though twice wounded, continued on duty until the heights were carried.

Early on the morning of the 13th, I repeated the orders of the night before to Major General Worth, to be, with his division at hand, to support the movement of Major General Pillow from our left. The latter seems soon to have called for that entire division, standing momentarily in reserve, and Worth sent him Colonel Clarke's brigade. The call, if not unnecessary, was at least, from the circumstances unknown to me at the time, for, even observing that the very large body of the enemy in the road in front of Major General Quitman's right, was receiving reinforcements from the city—less than a mile and a half to the east—I sent instructions to Worth, on our opposite flank, to turn Chapultepec with his *division*, and to proceed cautiously by the road at its northern base, in order, if not met by very superior numbers, to threaten or to attack, in rear, that body of the enemy. The movement, it was also believed, could not fail to distract and to intimidate the enemy generally.

Worth promptly advanced with his remaining brigade, (Colonel Garland's,) Lieutenant Col. C. F. Smith's light battalion, Lieutenant Colonel Duncan's field battery, (all of his division,) and three squadrons of dragoons, under Major Sumner, which I had just ordered up to join in the movement.

Having turned the forest on the west, and arriving opposite to the north centre of Chapultepec, Worth came up with the troops in the road, under Colonel Trousdale, and aided, by a flank movement of a part of Garland's brigade, in taking the one-gun breastwork, then under the fire of Lieutenant Jackson's section of Magruder's field battery. Continuing to advance, this division passed Chapultepec, attacking the right of the enemy's line, resting on that road, about the moment of the general retreat consequent upon the capture of the formidable castle and its outworks.

Arriving some minutes later, and mounting to the top of the castle, the whole field, to the east, lay plainly under my view.

There are two routes from Chapultepec to the capital—the one on the right entering the same gate (Belen) with the road from the south, *via* Piedad; and the other obliquing to the left, to intersect the great western, or San Cosme road, in a suburb outside the gate of San Cosme.

Each of these routes (an elevated causeway) presents a double roadway on the sides of aqueduct of strong masonry, and great height, resting on open arches and massive pillars, which, together, afford fine points both for attack and defence. The sideways of both aqueducts are, moreover, defended by many strong breastworks at the gates, and before reaching them. As we expected, we found the four tracks unusually dry and solid for the season.

Worth and Quitman were prompt in pursuing the retreating enemy—the former by the San Cosme aqueduct, and the latter along that of Belen. Each had now advanced some hundred yards.

Deeming it all-important to profit by our success, and the consequent dismay of the enemy, which could not be otherwise than general, I hastened to despatch, from Chapultepec—first, Clarke's brigade, and then Cadwalader's, to the support of Worth, and gave orders that the necessary heavy guns should follow. Pierce's brigade was, at the same time, sent to Quitman, and, in the course of the afternoon, I caused some additional siege pieces to be added to his train. Then, after designating the 15th infantry, under Lieutenant Colonel Howard—Morgan, the colonel, had been disabled by a wound at Churubusco—as the garrison of Chapultepec, and giving directions for the care of the prisoners of war, the captured ordnance and ordnance stores, I proceeded to join the advance of Worth, within the suburb, and beyond the turn at the junction of the aqueduct with the great highway from the west to the gate of San Cosme.

At this junction of roads, we first passed one of those formidable systems of city defences, spoken of above, and it had not a gun! a strong proof—1. That the enemy had expected us to fall in the attack upon Chapultepec, even if we meant anything more than a feint; 2. That, in either case, we designed, in his belief, to return and double our forces against the southern gates—a delusion kept up by the active demonstrations of Twiggs and the forces posted on that side; and 3. That advancing rapidly from the reduction of Chapultepec, the enemy had not time to shift guns (our previous captures had left him, comparatively, but few) from the southern gates.

Within these disgarnished works, I found our troops engaged in a street fight against the enemy posted in gardens, at windows, and on house-tops—all flat, with parapets. Worth ordered forward the mountain howitzers of Cadwalader's brigade, preceded by skirmishers and pioneers, with pick-axes and crow-bars, to force windows and doors, or to burrow through walls. The assailants were soon in an equality of position fatal to the enemy. By eight o'clock in the evening, Worth had carried two batteries in this suburb. According to my instructions, he here posted guards and sentinels, and placed his troops under shelter for the night. There was but one obstacle—the San Cosme gate (custom house)—between him and the great square in front of the cathedral and palace—the heart of the city; and that barrier, it was known, could not, by daylight, resist our siege guns thirty minutes.

I had gone back to the foot of Chapultepec, the point from which the two aqueducts begin to diverge, some hours earlier, in order to be near that new depot, and in easy communication with Major Generals Quitman and Twiggs, as well as with Worth.

From this point I ordered all detachments and stragglers to their respective corps, then in advance; sent to Quitman additional siege guns, ammunition, and entrenching tools; directed Twiggs' remaining brigade (Col. Riley's) from Piedad, to support Worth, and Capt. Steptoe's field battery, also at Piedad, to rejoin Quitman's division.

I had been from the first well aware that the western, or San Cosme, was the less difficult route to the centre and conquest of the capital; and, therefore, intended that Quitman's should only manœuvre and threaten the Belen or south-western gate, in order to favor the main attack by Worth—knowing that the strong defences at the Belen were directly under the guns of the much stronger fortress, called the citadel, just within. Both of these defences of the enemy were also within easy supporting distance from the San Angel (or Nino Perdido) and San Antonio gates. Hence the greater support in numbers were given to Worth's movement as the main attack.

These views I repeatedly, in the course of the day, communicated to Major General Quitman; but being in hot pursuit—gallant himself, and ably supported by Brigadier Generals Shields and Smith—Shields badly wounded before Chapultepec, and refusing to retire—as well as by all the officers and men of the column—Quitman continued to press forward, under flank and direct fires—carried an intermediate battery of two guns, and then the gate, before two o'clock in the afternoon, but not without proportionate loss, increased by his steady maintenance of that position.

Here, of the heavy battery—4th artillery—Captain Drum and Lieutenant Benjamin were mortally wounded, and Lieutenant Porter, its third in rank, slightly. The loss of those two most distinguished officers the army will long mourn. Lieutenants J. B. Maragne and William Canty, of the South Carolina volunteers, also of high merit, fell on the same occasion—besides many of our bravest non-commissioned officers and men—particularly in Capt. Drum's veteran company. I cannot, in this place, give names or numbers; but full returns of the killed and wounded of all corps, in their recent operations, will accompany this report.

Quitman, within the city—adding several new defences to the position he had won, and sheltering his corps as well as practicable—now awaited the return of daylight under the guns of the formidable citadel, yet to be subdued.

At about 4 o'clock next morning, (Sept. 14,) a deputation of the ayuntamiento (city council) waited upon me to report that the federal government and the army of Mexico had fled from the capital some three hours before, and to demand terms of capitulation in favor of the church, the citizens, and the municipal authorities.

I promptly replied that I would sign no capitulation; that the city had been virtually in our possession from the time of the lodgements effected by Worth and Quitman the day before; that I regretted the silent escape of the Mexican army; that I should levy a moderate contribution, for special purposes; and that the American army should come under no terms, not self-imposed—such only as its own honor, the dignity of the United States, and the spirit of the age should, in my opinion, imperiously demand and impose.

For the terms, so imposed, I refer the department to subsequent General Orders, Nos. 287, and 289, (paragraphs 7, 8 and 9, of the latter,) copies of which are here with the enclosed.

At the determination of the interview with the city deputation, I communicated, about daylight, orders to Worth and Quitman to advance slowly and cautiously (to guard against treachery) towards the heart of the city, and to occupy its stronger and more commanding points. Quitman proceeded to the great plaza or square planted guards, and hoisted the colors of the United States on the national palace—containing the halls of congress executive apartments of federal Mexico. In this grateful service, Quitman might have been anticipated by Worth, but for the *Alemeda*, (a green park) within three squares of that goal of general ambition. The capital, however, was not taken by any one or two corps, but by the talent, the science, the gallantry, the prowess of this entire army. In the glorious conquest, all had contributed—early and powerfully—the killed, the wounded, and fit for duty—at Vera Cruz, Cerro Gordo, Contras, San Antonio, Churubusco, (three battles) the Molinos del Rey, and Chapultepec—as much as those who fought at the gates of Belen and San Cosme.

Soon after we had entered, and were in the act of occupying the city, a fire was opened upon us from flat roofs of the houses, from windows and corners of the streets, by some 2000 convicts, liberted the night before by the flying government—joined by, perhaps, as many Mexican soldiers, who had disbanded themselves and thrown off their uniforms. This unlawful war lasted more than twenty-four hours in spite of the exertions of the municipal authorities, and was put down until we had lost many men, including several officers, killed or wounded, and had punished the miscreants. Their objects were, to gratify national hatred; and, in the general alarm and confusion, to plunder the wealthy inhabitants—particularly the deserted houses. But families are now generally returning; business of every kind has been resumed, and the city is already tranquil and cheerful, under the admirable conduct (with exceptions very few and trifling) of our gallant troops.

This army has been more disgusted than surprised that, by some sinister process on the part of certain individuals at home, its numbers have been generally, almost treble in our public papers—beginning at Washington.

Leaving, as we all feared, inadequate garrisons at Vera Cruz, Perote and Puebla, with much larger hospitals; and being obliged, most reluctantly from the same cause, (general paucity of numbers,) to abandon Jalapa, we marched [August 7-10] from Puebla, with only 10,738 rank and file. This number includes the garrison of Jalapa, and the 2128 men brought up by Brig. Gen. Pierce, August 6.

At Contreras, Churubusco, &., [August 20] we had but 8,487 men engaged—after deducting the garrison of San Augustin, (our general depot,) the intermediate sick and the dead; at the Molinos del Rey, (September 8) but three brigades, with some cavalry and artillery—making in all 3,251 men—were in the battle; in the two days—September 12 and 13—our whole operating force, after deducting, again, the recent killed, wounded and sick, together with the garrison of Miscoac, (the then general depot) and that of Tacubaya, was but 7,180 men; and, finally, after deducting the new garrison of Chapultepec, with the killed and wounded of the two days, we took possession (September 14) of this great capital with less than 6,000 men! And I reassert, upon accumulated and unquestionable evidence, that, in not one of these conflicts, was this army opposed by fewer than three and a half times its numbers—in several of them by a yet greater excess.

I recapitulate our losses since we arrived in the basin of Mexico:—

August 19, 20.—Killed 137, including 14 officers; wounded 877, including 62 officers; missing (probably killed) 38 rank and file. Total 1052.

September 8.—Killed 116, including 9 officers; wounded 665, including 49 officers; missing 18 rank and file. Total 862.

September 12, 13, 14.—Killed 130, including 10 officers; wounded 703, including 68 officers; missing 29 rank and file. Total 862.

Grand total of losses 2703, including 283 officers.

On the other hand, this small force has beaten on the same occasions, in view of their capital, the whole Mexican army of (at the beginning) thirty-odd thousand men—posted, always, in chosen positions, behind entrenchments, or more formidable defences of nature and art; killed or wounded, of that number, more than 7000 officers and men; taken 3730 prisoners, one-seventh officers, including 13 generals, of whom 3 had been presidents of this republic; captured more than 20 colors and standards, 75 pieces of ordnance, besides 57 wall-pieces, 20,000 small arms, and immense quantity of ent, shells, powder, &c. &c.

Of that army, once so formidable in numbers, appointments, artillery, &c., twenty-odd thousand have disbanded themselves in despair, leaving, as is known, not more than three fragments—the largest about 2,000—now wandering in different directions without magazines or military chest, and living *at free quarters* upon their own people.

General Santa Anna, himself a fugitive, is believed to be on point of resigning the chief magistracy, and escaping to neutral Guatemala. A new president, no doubt, will soon be declared, and the federal congress is expected to reassemble at Queretaro, 125 miles north of this, on the Zacatecas road, sometime in October. I have seen and given safe-conduct through this city to several of its members. The government will find itself without resources; no army, no arsenal, no magazines, and but little revenue, internal or external. Still, such is the obstinacy, or rather infatuation, of this people, that it is very doubtful whether the new authorities will dare to sue for peace on terms which, in the recent negotiations, were made known by our minister.

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In conclusion, I beg to enumerate, once more, with due commendation and thanks, the distinguished staff officers, general and personal, who, in our last operations in front of the enemy, accompanied me, and communicated orders to every point and through every danger. Lieutenant Colonel Hitchcock, acting inspector general; Major Turnbull and Lieutenant Hardcastle, topographical engineers; Major Kirby, chief paymaster; Captain Irwin, chief quartermaster; Captain Grayson, chief commissary; Captain H. L. Scott, chief in the adjutant general's department; Lieutenant Williams, aid-de-camp; Lieutenant Lay, military secretary, and Major J. P. Gaines, Kentucky cavalry, volunteer aid-de-camp. Captain Lee, engineer, so constantly distinguished, also bore important orders from me (Sept. 13) until he fainted from a wound and the loss of two nights's sleep at the batteries. Lieutenants Beauregard, Stevens and Tower, all wounded, were employed with the divisions, and Lieutenants G. W. Smith and G. B. McClellan, with the sappers and miners. Those five lieutenants of engineers, like their captains, won the admiration of all about them. The ordnance officers, Captain Huger, Lieutenants Hagner, Stone and Reno, were highly effective, and distinguished at the several batteries; and I must add that Captain McKinstry, assistant quartermaster, at the close of the operations, executed several important commissions for me as a special volunteer.

Surgeon General Lawson, and the medical staff generally, were skillful and untiring in and out of fire, in ministering to the numerous wounded.

To illustrate the operations in this basin, I enclose two beautiful drawings, prepared under the directions of Major Turnbull, mostly from actual survey.

I have the honor to be, sir, with high respect, your most obedient servant,

WINFIELD SCOTT.

The Hon. Wm. L. Marcy,
Secretary of War.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 30, 1847.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

Congressional Convention of the First Congressional District.

The Democratic Republicans of that portion of the First Congressional District composed of the Towns and Plantations in Oxford County, are requested to meet by their Delegates at LOVELL VILLAGE, on MONDAY, the 13TH DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, AT TEN O'CLOCK, A. M., to make choice of a Delegate to the Democratic National Convention for the selection of Candidates for President and Vice President of the U. S. to be supported by the Democratic party at the approaching Presidential election.

Per Order of the Committee.

Nov. 8, 1847.

Democratic National Convention.

We believe that it is now conceded on all hands that the Democratic Convention at Baltimore will be held on the fourth of July next; and, as we have before intimated, we really hope it will, and that the spirit of patriotism which characterized the signers of the Declaration of Independence, will pervade that body, and direct every member in the performance of his duty on that important occasion. Then no measure will be urged upon the consideration of the Convention that would infringe in the least upon the rights either of the North or the South, but the interest of the whole Union will alone be considered, and the great aim be to nominate a candidate for the Presidency who can best subserve that interest, if elected.

Mr. Clay is avowedly opposed to the acquisition of more slave territory, and to the annexation of Mexico to the United States, and we know of none that are not, so that the "Wilmot Proviso" will not be a question at issue between the Democratic and Whig parties. Mexico is already ours by conquest, and no doubt the policy of our government will be to so administer the government of that Republic, as to secure our claims and payment for the expenses of the war, and put her in the way of self-improvement, free from a military dynasty, and finally in the way of self-government. And as the question of new territory and of slavery cannot be determined by the President, but is a subject for the consideration of Congress, the "Wilmot Proviso" will not necessarily become a question at issue between Northern and Southern Democrats in the Baltimore Convention—and whoever shall agitate that question, whether he be for or against the Proviso, and thereby throw a fire-brand into the Convention, producing a division in the democratic ranks, should be looked upon as unworthy of confidence, willing to sacrifice the interest of the Democracy and of the country to the gratification of his own personal ambition. Such an event would be but a prelude to democratic defeat, and federal triumph.

We are much of the opinion of Mr. Gilman, of the Bath Times. He is opposed to the introduction of *tests*, "such for example, as the 'Wilmot Proviso,' or some other calculated to promote disunion and work disorder." He says "We are opposed to any such tests in our *National* Convention. It can subserve no good purpose. The National Convention is no place to present such tests. That is an *issue between the North and the South*, and not a question to *unite* the North and South. In the councils of the National Convention we want all sections united. The candidates to be selected are, if elected, to watch over no particular interests and sections, and States, but for the Union—for all interests, and sections, and States. The President is not the man to make slave States, or to say that slave States shall be free. This is the work of no Convention, but of *Congress*." He is also opposed to the acquisition of any more slave territory, and ready to meet the issue this proposition involves at all proper times and in all proper places, but not where its only influence would be to work mischief. To waive the "Wilmot Proviso," would not favor slavery, but peace, and whenever territory is acquired, the North has abundant power to prevent the spread of slavery over it. Let all democrats take this common sense view of the subject, and all faction and division will cease, and the man of the people will be nominated and elected President of the United States—an event more to be desired by every friend of this country, than any event since the election of President Jackson.

The Pictorial Brother Jonathan.—Wilson & Co. of New York, have just issued their great Christmas and New Years *Brother Jonathan*. It is a monster sheet, five feet four inches by three feet eight inches, and contains upwards of seventy Engravings, among which we notice a spirited representation of the Battle of Churubusco. Altogether, it is a beautiful pictorial sheet, and richly worth the price—12 cents per copy.

Portland.—At the sixth trial for representative, there was again no choice: Shepley, (dem.) 573; Barnes, (fed.) 1024; Dow, (temperance) 683; scattering 4.

A word of Advice.—Time Servers.

The tergiversations of politicians and the dishonest transactions of men generally are familiarly said to argue a *want* of *principle*. There is more philosophy in the phrase than is perhaps suspected by those who employ it. The man of consistent rectitude is he who refers all particular questions to some one great will or principle, which on being applied, gives over the answer with truth and simplicity. Thus: is he called to judge a political institution, a law or practice of society; he simply refers to the rule of human liberty—the equal and inviolable rights of each member of the human family. Is it in accordance with these? it is just. Does it present violence to these; it is unjust. Is he engaged in a noble enterprise, such as the reform of abuses? let him only see man on the one hand, and principles on the other; and, however the former may urge, or plot, or contrive, let him hold firm to the latter without anxiety as to the result. Before embarking in the struggle, let him weigh his own strength, and calculate all chances and possibilities; let him ascertain distinctly his object, ascertain also that the object is attainable. Let him apply his mind to the distinguishing the means for effectually securing it, and once having distinguished these, let him pursue the same steadily and consistently. Before taking his ground, let him well examine whether the ground be tenable; but having once taken, let him never yield it.

We deem it highly important at the present time for all honest reformers to impress this truth on their minds—that time-servers and studiers of momentary expediency never execute any great project, never achieve any mighty conquest over error, nor purchased any great and lasting good for human kind. He only reaches the port who keeps true to his course, who beats up against the wind, or *lies to* till the gale has passed, ready to profit by every breeze, to calculate every favoring chance, keeping his eye and his reckoning true, never swerving in purpose nor yielding in constancy.

We deem it equally important at the present time, for the American people to perceive that time-servers and studiers of momentary expediency are either false friends or foolish councillors. He, who would agitate questions relative to the measures of our National Government, from motives of mere expediency, to make himself popular, or to secure an exclusive benefit to any particular section of the Union, thereby creating a division in the Democratic party of this country, the only one friendly to universal liberty, is more dangerous to the cause of equal rights, and the success of this great Republic, than its open and avowed enemies. For this reason, believing our success depends upon it, we would have all matters of mere expediency for sectional interest, laid aside, and the democratic party *united* to a man, that the rights of all classes in every section of the Union may be preserved, and our national character, in spite of its enemies at home and abroad, be sustained. The object once clearly distinguished, and the means for *safety* attaining it distinguished also, there is but one course to pursue, and that is *straight forward*—slowly if necessary, rapidly if possible, but always *straight forward*. All clear sighted and honest American citizens have distinguished the object to be attained—PRACTICAL EQUALITY—and of course have acted in *harmony* with the Democracy of this country.

AFFAIRS IN MEXICO—THE MONARCHY SCHEME. Some two years ago, our readers will doubtless remember that a rumor was currently reported in which the idea was advanced that one of the European powers was desirous of planting a sprig of its dynasty in Mexico. Such, now, appears to be the fact. "Mustang," the correspondent in Mexico of the N. O. Delta, in a letter published the 13th inst., says:

"The visit of Paredes has developed itself.—A proposition has been agreed to on the part of France, by which, if Mexico will produce the signatures of 3000 landholders, pledging themselves to support and maintain the measure, then France will place a prince of its throne here to govern and rule. A paper to that effect is now in circulation, and every effort being made on the part of its friends to accomplish the object. Nearly the whole church are giving it their warm support, and using every means in their power to carry it successfully through, looking upon it as the only means of perpetuating the interests and influence of the ecclesiastical body. A great many of the Centralists, of wealth and strength, who have heretofore opposed the measure with decision and energy, conceiving their power and place to be among the things that were, and hoping by this movement to be able to regain a portion of what they have lost, are not only coinciding with it, but are lending their undivided aid and influence. Also, some of the conservatives and those of a neutral temperament in politics have yielded to the project."

The Washington Union publishes the following extract from the letter of a French resident in Mexico, dated Vera Cruz, Nov. 2:

"The presence of Paredes in the country is not so insignificant as many wish to make it appear, and his intercourse with others leave no doubt as to his true intentions; or, more properly speaking, those of the party of which he is the tool.

"A certain European power, which knows the Mexicans, and thought they would triumph and even destroy the enemy, (the Americans,) advanced funds to the government, through its agents; and now, seeing with what ease the Americans have possessed themselves of the country, and with so small a force too, it, thro' its agents, is at work to affect a peace with the Americans, and offers its protection to the monarchical party for the purpose of forming and sustaining the government it desires to establish.

"It is said an English squadron is in readiness, and will come down as soon as a peace is made, in order to operate before the Mexican army can reorganize to oppose resistance to the monarchical scheme.

"This appears more like a fable than a reality, yet it has every foundation of truth; inasmuch as those of the monarchical party (who are no other than the capitalists and clergy of the country) no longer keep it a secret from those whom they consider their friends. Upon this point, I can assure you there is the most positive proof."

THE PUBLIC DEBT OF THE UNITED STATES. By a statement of the Register of the Treasury of the United States, published in the Union of the 19th inst., we learn that the total amount of the debt of the United States, up to that day, is $15,122,423 93. The debt due on the 4th of March, 1845, before this administration came into power, was $17,788,799 62—a portion of which has since been paid. Deduct this from the foregoing and it leaves $27,033,624 31 as the amount of debt incurred by the present Administration. So that in about eighteen months the war debt has amounted to about $27,000,000—being at the rate of about $18,000,000 per annum, instead of $60,000,000, as stated by the opponents of the administration. From this, however, in future, we must deduct the increase of revenue flowing in under the new Tariff, and whatever sum we may obtain in Mexico, which we have no doubt, under the orders lately issued, will be considerable.

The New York "Rough and Ready" recommends Gen. Taylor as a candidate for President and George Evans as Vice President; the latter on account of his financial skill, judging we suppose from his calculations on the tariff of 1846. It would be quite interesting for him to make an estimate, for the consideration of Gen. Taylor, of what it would cost to let him (Gen. Taylor) and his army starve to death for the want of supplies.

NORWAY LIBERAL INSTITUTE. We have received the Catalogue of this Institute, for the year ending November, 1847. It is under the management of Ebenezer P. Hinds, as Principal, with several gentlemen and ladies as Assistants, and is in a flourishing condition. Pupils—young gentlemen 83, young ladies 91—total 174.

WATERVILLE ACADEMY.—The annual catalogue, just issued, exhibits over two hundred pupils; and under its present teachers this school gives high promise of prosperity. The public examination took place on Friday, 19th instant.

The writer of the money articles in the New York Herald, in speaking of the future prospects of our export trade in breadstuffs, says: "We can successfully compete, in the markets of Great Britain, with any nation in the world. There is always a deficiency in the grain crops of England; she annually imports a large quantity of breadstuffs, and we can almost monopolise that supply if we choose. Even in years of the most abundant harvests in England, there is a deficiency in supply which would be of immense value to us—ten times greater than the mere value of the breadstuffs England would require—as it would relieve us of enough of our surplus to advance the value of the rest more than ten times the value of the exports."

MICHIGAN.—The democratic majority is about 5,000. The whig candidate for Governor has not a majority in a single county; the Senate contains no whig, and the House but here and there one.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun notices, and credits the rumor prevalent in Washington on Monday, that John Quincy Adams would avail himself of the first opportunity to declare himself in Congress in favor of the acquisition of the whole of Mexico, and that he would oppose a treaty for anything short of that.

ONLY HALF A DOZEN! The Sidney Herald states, "upon reliable authority," that a woman, residing near St. Mary's in Mercer country, was recently delivered of six children at a birth—four boys and two girls—who are all living, and with the mother, doing well.

NEW COUNTERFEIT. Spurious $5 notes, new plate, on the Warren Bank, Danvers, Mass. have made their appearance in this town the present week, and quite a number of them were passed off upon our traders. They are lettered A; vignette, ship and steamboat, in the centre; heads of Franklin and Washington on the ends. General appearance bad; engraving coarse.—Ken. Journal.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—We shall be obliged to solve the Mexican problem conjointly by occupation and taxation, and trust the rest to our amiability and its effects on the Mexicans as we shall become more intimate. The state of Yucatan has again pronounced, and the pronunciamento has been forwarded to the State Department. A commissioner has also arrived, and is now in town, to treat either for recognition of independence, neutrality, or annexation, I presume; for Yucatan has been ready for anything, provided nothing is asked of her. If she had power to resist, she would be as the other Mexican states—in arms against us. I have no faith in Mexican promises, unless accompanied by hostages.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A CHANGE. The last number of the "Norway Advertiser" contains the valedictory of Mr. Plummer. The "Advertiser" is hereafter to be published by Messrs. A. B. Davis & Co.

☞ Phineas Barnes, Esq., who has the past six years been connected with the "Portland Advertiser" as principal Editor, has withdrawn, and Henry Carter, Esq., formerly of Bridgton, has assumed the Editorial charge of that paper.

Mississippi has gone for the democrats, who have elected three members of Congress and the whigs one.

The service of plate in honor of the character of Silas Wright, was presented to his widow last week, at the Stuyvesant Institute, N. Y. city.

A lawyer of Cincinnati, who was recently dunned to pay a debt, made a demand of postage and a charge for reading the dunner's letter.

The Legislature of Vermont has refused, by a vote of 91 to 88, to repeal the law allowing the people to decide by a popular vote whether the traffic in liquor shall be permitted.

The New York Sub-Treasury contains specie to the amount of one and a half millions.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BRAIN is known by a flushed countenance, redness of the eyes, intolerance of light, disturbed sleep, watchfulness, headache, delirium, and other distressing complaints.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are always certain to remove this melancholy disease; because they expel or drive out those morbid humors which, if lodged in the brain, are the cause of the above dreadful malady. Four or five of said Indian Vegetable Pills taken every night on going to bed, will in a short time remove every symptom of inflammation of the brain; at the same time the digestion will be improved, and the blood so completely purified, that all disorders, both of body and mind, will be literally driven from the body.

Beware of counterfeits of all kinds! Some are coated with sugar; others are made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine. The safest course is, to purchase from the regular agents only, one or more of whom may be found in every village and town in the State.

The genuine for sale by CHARLES H. CROCKER, Paris Hill; Charles Durell, Oxford; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; John Blake & Co., Turner; Kimball & Crocker, Bethel; Jefferson Coolidge, Livermore;—Hiram Hinds, Hartford; Caleb Bean, Woodstock, and J. Howe, Norway.

New England Office, 198 Tremont Street, Boston

The following letter from Rev. Henry Wood, of Concord, N. H., editor of the Congregational Journal, a religious newspaper of a high character, speaks volumes in favor of the good qualities of Wistar's Balsam:

Concord, N. H., March 2, 1846.

Mr. S. W. Fowle—Dear Sir: Two years ago the past winter, a sudden and violent attack upon my lungs by exposure to cold, confined me to my room and bed for several weeks; and when I recovered I was so much oppressed by difficulty of breathing, that I was incapable of rapid walking and violent exercise, and often was unable to sleep or rest upon a bed by night. The suffering was frequently extreme, and judging from the inefficacy of the remedies used, I supposed the disease incurable. Being persuaded to try a Bottle of Wistar's Wild Cherry, without the least confidence in its efficacy or that of any other prescription, no one can fully understand fully understand my surprise and joy, when I found the difficulty almost entirely removed before one bottle had been used up. Having a mortal aversion to medicine, and seldom using it in any form, nothing but sympathy with my fellow sufferers induces me to make this public statement, and recommend the article to others similarly afflicted.

HENRY WOOD.

☞ None genuine, unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

For sale by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris, and ANSEL FIELD, South Paris; also by Druggists and Agents generally.

Dorchester, Mass., June 15.

Dr. F. Brown—Dear Sir: It affords me great pleasure to be able to bear testimony to the valuable properties of your Tomato and Sarsaparilla Bitters.—You probably remember the situation I was in when I commenced using them by the advice of my friends; the suffering which I have borne for a long time from the effects of a most terrible humor is almost indescribable; it covered my chest and arms, breaking out at times in quite large sores. Medicine after medicine did I try, without the least relief, and I gave up ever expecting to be cured; but at last I was persuaded to make use of your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters; but I must say I commenced with great reluctance, thinking it would eventually fail to relieve me, as all other medicines had done. But how happily have I been disappointed! It has entirely cured me. Nothing that I do affords me more pleasure than recommending your Bitters to persons similarly afflicted, and I do most earnestly recommend all to try them before they give up, supposing there is no relief. I now value them so highly I keep them in the house, and use them in my family, as I consider them the best, pleasantest, and most thorough medicine now in use, removing all impurities, carrying off all bile, without weakening the system, or being obliged to change your diet.

After showing this to any one, if they are not perfectly satisfied, ask them to call on me, and I will explain my case more fully, which it will afford me great pleasure to do.

Yours respectfully,

DANIEL PLUMMER.

For sale by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris, and ANSEL FIELD, South Paris; also by Druggists and Agents generally.

MARRIAGES.

In Albany, 14th ult., by James M. Edwards, Esq., Mr. Benjamin Libby, jr. and Miss Dolly Bancroft.

DEATHS.

In Woodstock, 14th instant, Mary, consort of Mr. Benjamin Sweat, late of Bethel, aged 77 years, 8 months and 19 days.

To the Hon. Judge of the District Court for the Western District, holden at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of June, 1847.

YOUR Petitioners, the Proprietors of the South Meeting House in Fryeburg, in said county, by A. R. Bradley their agent and attorney, respectfully represent and give the Hon. Court to understand, that the said Meeting House having become decayed, they are desirous to sell the same with the land belonging thereto, and have by vote so determined at a legal meeting of said Proprietors held for that purpose, and directed application to be made to said Hon. Court for leave to sell said house and land. They therefore respectfully request said Hon. Court to order said House and land to be sold at Auction by such agent as the Hon. Court shall appoint, after giving such notice as the case shall be thought to require.

A. R. BRADLEY, Agent and Att'y for said Proprietors.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:—Western District Court, June Term, 1847.

ON the foregoing Petition, the Court ordered that a true and attested copy of the same together with this Order of Court thereon, be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said county, the last publication to be thirty days before the next Term of said Court to be holden at said Paris on the second Tuesday of November, 1847, that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and be heard if they shall see cause. And now at the said November Term, 1847, it appearing to said Court that said Order of Notice has not been complied with, the Court further orders the same notice as before, to be complied with thirty days at least before the next Term of said Court to be holden at said Paris on the second Tuesday of June, 1848.

Attest: CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

A true copy of Petition and Order of Court thereon.

30 Attest: CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

Notice!

THIS may certify that the Partnership of the Firm of

Douglas & Atwood,

of Buckfield, is hereby dissolved, and by virtue of obligation, N. O. Douglas, of said Firm, is bound to settle all demands against said Firm.

DOUGLAS & ATWOOD.

Buckfield, Nov. 6th, 1847. 3w30

PROBATE NOTICES.

Administratrix's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public Vendue, on Monday, the thirteenth day of December, 1847, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the dwelling house of TRISTRAM PATERSON, late of Paris in said county, deceased, all the right, title and interest which the said Tristram Paterson had in and to the homested farm of him, the said Tristram, at the time of his decease, being the right to redeem said farm.

EUNICE PATERSON, *Administratrix.*

Porter, Nov. 6, 1847. 28

Administratrix's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Hon. Court of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public or private sale, all the Real Estate of THOMAS M'COLLISTER, late of Canton in said county, deceased, at the homested of said deceased, on Saturday, the eighteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock A. M. Said real estate consists of the valuable homested farm of said deceased, lying in Canton aforesaid—and the same will be sold together with the reversion of the Widow's dower—and also the right of dower, so that a good and clear title will be given of said farm. Terms at sale. DEBORAH M'COLLISTER, *Adm'rx.*

Canton, Nov. 12, 1847 ts30

NEW GOODS.

NOW OPENING AND FOR SALE BY

C. H. CROCKER,

A LARGE assortment of LUSTRE, MOHAIRE, Plaid and Blue

ALPACCAS,

A great variety of PRINTS, new style; Gala Plaid, Linsey Woolsey, &c., which will be sold as cheap as they can be purchased at any Store in this vicinity. Please call and examine.

Paris, Nov. 22, 1847. 29

PETER B. FROST,

Merchant Tailor,

NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.,

MOST respectfully informs his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he continues the Tailoring business, in all its branches, at the "*Old Stand*" (near the Railroad House) on Main street, where he will be happy to answer their orders at the shortest notice as well as at the lowest price, for work of all kinds.

AN ASSORTMENT OF

CLOTHS, TRIMMINGS, &c.,

constantly on hand.

☞ CUTTING done at short notice.

☞ All Work done in his Shop warranted.

Nov. 15, 1847. tf 28

Muffs! Buffalo Robes!

AND FUR TRIMMED CAPS just received by the subscriber, and will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. C. H. CROCKER.

Nov. 22, 1847. 29

Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad.

EIGHTH ASSESSMENT.

THE Stockholders of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road Company, are notified that the eighth assessment of five dollars per share, on all the shares of the Company, has been made by the President and Directors, (being the ninth payment,) and the same will be due and payable to the Treasurer, at his office, on the 6th day of December next. CHAS. P. BARRETT, Treasurer of A. and St. L. R. R.

Portland, Nov. 5, 1847. 28

Shawls! Hoods!

A PRIME assortment of WINTER SHAWLS, of the latest styles; also, a few Fancy Hoods; likewise, Bonnet trimmings—just received at the Store of C. H. CROCKER.

Nov. 22, 1847. 29

Court of County Commissioners.

ADJOURNED TERM.

NOTICE is hereby given that an adjourned meeting of the County Commissioners for the County of Oxford will be held at the Office of the Clerk, in Paris, on Wednesday, the 22nd of December next, at ten o'clock A. M.

Per Order of the Chairman.

Nov. 8, 1847. 28

Cloths and Vestings.

JUST received, by the subscriber, a good assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, and Vestings of the latest styles, which he will sell at great bargains. C. H. CROCKER.

Nov. 22, 1847. 29

Sheet Zinc & Lead

FOR sale at the Old Stand of WM. E. GOODNOW

Norway Village, Oct. 12, 1847. tf 23

New Musical Publications

BY

Asa Fitz.

The Parlor Harp & Boston Social Melodist,

CONTAINING a selection of the most popular *English, German* and *American Melodies, Songs, Glees, Catches, Anthems, Rounds, Duett and Medlies, Chants*, etc., adapted to the Family Circle, Social Parties, High Schools and Musical Associations arranged and harmonized four voices and the Piano-Forte.

The book contains the most popular melodies now extant.

The Common School Song Book, and American School Song Book,

Both containing a large collection of popular School Music

The Multiplication Table,

Set to Music, on Cards.

The Primary School Song Book,

Containing a selection of Music, with exercises for little children.

These Books have had a large circulation in all the large towns and villages throughout New England, and been used at all the Teachers' Institutes in Mass., N. H., and Maine. The simplicity of the music and adaptation of the poetry, render them very desirable as text-books for the introduction of music into our Schools.

For sale at the Book Store of BENJ. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Oct. 8, 1847. 6m23

Fowle's School Books.

A SUPPLY of the "TEACHERS' INSTITUTE," a practical System of Instruction, as exhibited personally by Mr. Fowle at the late Institute in this town, is received by the subscriber, with a supply of the following *School Books* by the same author:—

Teachers' Institute; Companion to Speller, or Exercises in Orthography; Common School Speller; Common School Grammar, 1st and 2d part; Child's Arithmetic; Primary Reader; Bible Reader; Elementary Geography; Common School do.; Atlas to do.; Familiar Dialogues; Tables of Elementary Sounds.

School Committees and Teachers are especially invited to call and examine the above works, which are for sale at the BOOKSTORE and SCHOOL BOOK DEPOSITORY of BENJ. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Oct. 25, 1847. 3m25

THE CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,

IN BOSTON!

For years the First and ONLY HOUSE which has adhered to that Popular System of

LOW PRICES

For Gentlemen's Clothing,

is that widely known and universally celebrated CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

OAK HALL,

GEO. W. SIMMONS, Proprietor

The excellence of the plan which he ORIGINALLY designed, and which has been by him so successfully prosecuted, is not only

Appreciated by the Public,

but, to some extent,

Approved by the Trade—at least so far as the *Imitations* lately introduced give evidence of their approbation of the only true and perfect system, which

ENSURES TO BUYERS

Every description of

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING

at the

Lowest Scale of Prices!!!

The Elegant display of Goods at

Simmons' Oak Hall,

Embracing the latest Importations from

LONDON AND PARIS,

Are Manufactured under his own personal superintendance and direction; and affords to Gentlemen who would save upon old prices, full

30 to 40 per cent.

In the purchase of a good Suit of Clothes,

WELL CUT & WELL MADE,

a complete opportunity of selecting from the largest Stock every Variety of

ELEGANT CLOTHING

AND

DRESS GOODS,

Now in the United States,

And which may be had by

CITIZENS & STRANGERS.

In addition to a

SUPERB ASSORTMENT

OF

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

AT

LOWER RATES

Than can be purchased at any other establishment on the face of the Globe, and at

Prices Less

Than ever before offered, even at

SIMMONS'.

P. S.—Wholesale Traders, look to this. Thousands of dozens of Coats, Pants, Vests, and

FURNISHING GOODS, CHEAP.

Entrance at No. 32

OAK HALL,

Nos. 32, 34, 36, and 38 Ann Street,

Near the head of Merchants' Row

BOSTON. [3m25]

☞ Real Estate for Sale.

THE subscriber, being thereto duly authorized by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, offers for sale the Real Estate of JAMES BEMIS, late of Paris, deceased.

The property lies in the Northerly part of Paris, being the Northerly half of Lots No. 25 and 26, 4th Range, containing about one hundred and ninety acres of land lying on both sides of the Little Androscoggin River together with the buildings thereon, consisting of a House, Barn, and Saw Mill, all new. The interior of the house is unfinished. The Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road, it is expected, will pass through the land.

A very desirable opportunity for a safe investment is here offered, as the property must be sold. If not disposed of at private sale it will be sold at public Auction.

For further particulars apply to the subscriber on Paris Hill.

FRANCIS BEMIS, Administrator.

Paris, July 1, 1847. 9

NEWELL & NIEBUHR,

DEALERS IN

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

AT WHOLESALE,

Corner of Middle and Free Streets,

(Between Dearing's & Greenough's New Blocks,)

Portland.

Sept. 15, 1847. tf 20

THE SOUTH PARIS

Manufacturing Company

HAVE on hand, and will continue to keep through the season, an extensive assortment of

Cassimeres, Satinetts, Fulled Cloths, Linseys—Blanketing 2 1-4 yards wide,—White, Green, Scarlet Yellow, Corbo, and Wine Colored

Flannels,

and PRESSED CLOTH, for dresses,

Manufactured expressly for their customers, which they will exchange for WOOL on the most favorable conditions. No Cloths will be offered which are known to be defective; and full satisfaction will be made if any prove unserviceable.

JAMES DEERING, *Agent.*

South Paris, May 28, 1847. tf 4

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleansing and Setting Artificial Mineral Pivot Teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN,

PARIS HILL,

PRICE—Filling with Gold, from 50 to $1,00.
do Tin Foil, 25 to 50.
Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 to 1,00.
Setting Pivot Teeth, from $1,00 to 1,50, & 2,0
Work warranted.—March 28. 1y 14

Sheet Iron!

RUSSIA and English Sheet Iron for sale at the *Old Store Stand* of WM. E. GOODNOW.

Norway Village, Oct. 12, 1847. tf 23

Lumber! Lumber!!

60,000 FEET HEMLOCK BOARDS. Timber, Joist & Lath Boards, for sale at C. Woodward's Mill in Waterford.

☞ Dimension timber sawed at short notice. For further particulars, enquire of C. WOODWARD at the Mill, or W. E. GOODNOW, Norway Village.

Aug. 12, 1847.—[tf 15]

C. W. WALTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MEXICO, MAINE.

Iron Foundry.

THE NEW IRON FOUNDRY and STOVE WORKS, at STEEP FALLS, is completed and in operation, ready to execute orders for any kind of custom or job work.

The proprietors are determined to make this establishment worthy the support of the public. They have spared no expense in the construction and arrangement of their works; and having secured the services of experienced and skillful workmen, and supplied them with the best of materials, will warrant their work and wares to be equal to anything of the kind made elsewhere.

They are now manufacturing STOVES, Caldron Kettles, Oven, Ash and Boiler Mouths; Cart and Wagon Boxes, Door Scrapers, Grind Stone Cranks, with friction rollers, &c., &c. But as the cold season is approaching, they will, for the present, devote their works principally to the manufacture of

STOVES,

and would call the attention of purchasers particularly to the extensive and excellent variety of patterns they have already on hand. Among them are Five sizes of 4 Boiler Premium Cooking Stoves, No.'s 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, with holes from 7 to 10 inches diameter.

Four sizes of 3 Boiler (or Rathbone) Do., No.'s 2, 3, 4 and 5, with holes from 8 to 15 inches diameter.

Two sizes of Parlor Cooks or Elevated Oven Do.

Two sizes of Air Tight Parlor Stoves, Cast tops and bottoms.

Three sizes of Six Plates.

These are modern patterns—got up in good style, and sufficiently heavy to be durable.

In addition to the above, they have purchased a set of patters, and the exclusive right of manufacturing and selling in this region, of that newly invented and Patented Hot Air Stove, called the

Mechanicvale Air Tight,

which for beauty and simplicity of appearance, convenience in the arrangements, and economy of fuel—both for summer and winter, it must be conceded is the best Stove out!

They have also, nearly in a state of readiness for use, patterns for an Elegant Cast Iron Parlor Stove, which must eclipse anything else in the market.

These Stoves are being made from No. 1 Scotch Pig Iron, and will not be liable to crack or give out. But as certain plates of all Stoves fail before the rest, the fact that new plates can at any time be procured, and what would otherwise be a useless Stove, at a small expense made as good as new—is a consideration that must give the home manufactured article (other things being equal) a decided preference over those manufactured at a distance.

All kinds of Sheet Iron, Tin and Copper Ware furnished as above at the shortest notice; and the whole at prices that shall be satisfactory to purchasers.

BROWN & CO.

Steep Falls, Sept. 16, 1847. 20

PIANO FORTES.

Newell & Niebuhr.

(Corner of Middle & Temple Streets, Portland,)

ARE Agents for the sale of PIANO FORTES from the celebrated Manufactory of HALLET, DAVIS & Co., and are prepared to furnish instruments at Boston prices.

We shall keep constantly on hand an assortment of Piano Fortes, which we will warrant equal to any made in the country, and would invite purchasers to call at our Ware Rooms, (entrance on Temple street, first door, up stairs,) and examine for themselves.

☞ *Old Pianos taken in exchange.*

Portland, August 3, 1847. 3mis13

CELEBRATED

CHOLERA MIXTURE,

AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARHŒA,

And Bowel Complaints generally.

PREPARED AND SOLD BY

Pike & Osgood,

At 79 & 81 Blackstone Street, Boston, Mass.

FOR all the purposes for which this remedy is designed, it stands before the Public preeminently without a rival. It is based on a thorough knowledge of the Physiological state of the system in which Bowel Complaints supervene, and is a scientific combination of remedial agents, admirably adapted to the effectual and speedy restoration of the patient, whether the disease originates from obstructed Perspiration, Worms, Excess, or Repletion, or from a vitiated state of the stomach and bowels. Its influence extends to every part of the system, producing a healthful effect upon all the secretions and excretions, and restoring all the diseased organs of the body to their normal state.

☞ For CHOLERA INFANTUM, which sweeps so many children, annually, to an untimely grave, it has no equal; and no family ought to be without it.

Price—50 cents per bottle.

For sale by CHAS. L. FRANCIS and ROB'T NOYES, Norway Village.

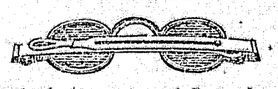
Aug. 12, 1847. tf 15

SCHOOL BOOKS.

GRAMMARS, Geographies, Arithmetics, Histories, and all other books commonly used in Schools, for sale by B. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1846. 34 tf

SPECTACLES



A Good Assortment of Spectacles for persons of all ages may be found at the Store of the subscriber. Call and see.

B. WALTON.

Paris Hill, March 22, 1847. tf40

BLANKS.

A Prime Assortment of Blanks, printed on good paper, kept constantly for sale at the Bookstore of B. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1846. tf

Old Iron! Old Iron!!

10,000 LBS. Old Iron wanted by the subscriber in exchange for Stoves and Cash. W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, Oct. 12, 1847. tf 23

The Boston Almanac, for 1848.

THE subscriber respectfully announces to the numerous patrons of this little work, that the number for the ensuing year will be forthcoming at the usual time. The business directory has been thoroughly revised and corrected, and there have been other improvements, which it is believed will render the Almanac for 1848 equally as attractive as any of its predecessors. It is intended to give in this number a complete transcript of all the inscriptions at MOUNT AUBURN,—thus giving to the country a record or directory of that interesting city of the dead.

B. B. MUSSEY & Co., 29 Cornhill, and THOMAS GROOM, 82, State Street, are the Publishers.

S. N. DICKINSON.

Boston, Oct. 25, 1847. 26

Notice.

THIS is to give notice that SAMUEL LOVEJOY, a young man about nineteen years of age, bound to me by his father Gardner Lovejoy, left me without my knowledge or consent; I hereby forbid any person from harboring or trusting him on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting.

SAMUEL BURGESS.

Penn, Nov. 3, 1847. 3w27

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,

Deputy Sheriff & Coroner,

PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to.—Feb. 14, 1846. tf 41

ALICE BRANDON:
OR THE SEWING GIRL.

[CONCLUDED.]

'Will you walk in, Mr. Custis?' said the widow, with hospitality.

'Thank you; perhaps you would be so obliging as to permit Alice to walk with me a little further if she will herself consent!'

'You are very kind, Mr. Custis,' answered Mrs. Brandon, with a little embarrassment.—'Alice is a sewing girl only, and her fair fame is all that she posseses. To be seen with you, a young gentleman of fortune, who is also reported to be engaged to Miss Clifford, would make fuel for idle gossip, and perhaps Alice might be the sufferer. I know, Mr. Custis, you are a person of too good character for me to fear you; and you are also too sensible to take offence at what I have said!'

'On the contrary, dear Mrs. Brandon, I respect your solicitude for your daughter, and commend you for your motherly care over her!—You have done right to speak as you have!'

'I am glad you feel so, Mr. Custis. We should be very happy to have you walk in.'

'I will go in and stay a few moments, with pleasure. I am quite fatigued with the noise and crowd in a ball. A quiet conversation with you here will refresh me. I wish to hear the history of your family, and of the doctor's death.'

In a few minutes Edward was seated in the neat little parlor, feeling perfectly at home with his new friends. If he thought Alice beautiful in the street, he now thought her almost a seraph in loveliness and wisdom. How the evening passed he hardly knew, save that it was the happiest of his life hitherto. It was late when he left the house. The sweet 'good night,' of Alice was echoing in the deep wells of his heart like music, when he reached the mansion. He had been absent two hours. Many of the guests were gone and others were leaving. He entered the rooms with the careless air of one who was not conscious of having strayed. Miss Clifford saw him, and although she was engaged in receiving the parting courtesies of her retiring guests, she broke from the side of her aunt, and with looks pale and flushed by turns, and much excited, she came up to him.

'I am so glad to see you, sir truant! I feared some accident had befallen you!'

Edward pitied her as he gazed on her. He knew how false she was, and felt for her as a generous man would. He could not help contrasting her with the gentle, pure-hearted, artless sewing-girl. It was with difficulty he could answer her civilly. He made some reply in a cold tone, he hardly knew what! She stared at him wildly, and then bursting into tears, rushed from the drawing-room.

The next day Edward left the mansion to return to Philadelphia. He took leave only of his aunt, having previously addressed a note to Miss Clifford, in which, in as delicate and kind a manner as possible, he made known to her that he had decided to withdraw himself forever from her presence! This decision, in substance, he also made known to Madame Powell.

'What reason do you give?' demanded the surprised and grieved lady.

'Incompatability of characters. I was pleased, enchanted with Miss Clifford, and believed she would make a good wife. But I have studied her character. I know my own; and there is no common ground of union. Tell Caroline I shall always think of her with kind regard!'

'This is a strange freak, sir!'

'It may be so. I cannot think of marrying Miss Clifford!'

'Your father will be angry and pained, sir!' answered the lady, trembling with disappointment and rage.

'I must risk his displeasure. Good morning, Madame. Give my final adieus to Miss Clifford!'

To describe the grief and wild despair of Caroline Clifford, at this result, would be impossible. If she had not loved him, her wounded feelings and disappointed ambition would have found shelter in her pride. But she passionately loved, and this desertion overwhelmed her. She was angry with herself too, for she saw that he had seen through her character, from her want of watchfulness and art. She saw now how he had drawn her out, and how she had betrayed herself unwittingly to his inquisitorial penetration.

On his way past the humble abode of Mrs. Brandon, he stopped and went in. He was absent an hour, which was strange, as Alice was not at home, being out that day sewing for hire. The widow came to the door, and as she took leave of him, her face wore a look of calm joy. He pressed her hand respectfully to his lips, and left for the inn.

The week following it was known throughout the town that the widow Brandon had moved to Philadelphia, where, it was said, Alice was to have a place in a school.

The rumor was not, however, quite exact.—Instead of keeping school, Alice was placed in a school—the first school for young ladies in the city.

A year passed, and Caroline Clifford had recovered, in some degree, from her disappointment. She was solaced by hearing that her recreant lover was still unwedded and unengaged.

Another half year passed. Miss Clifford resolved to go to the city and live. Her aunt yielded. Caroline had heard that Edward still remained single, and she was seized with the hope that he had repented, and might be recovered if she was on the ground.

The morning she was to leave, the last Saturday Courier was handed to her fresh from the office. She opened it and looked, as had been her custom since Edward ran away from her, to the Hymenial heading.

She read, shrieked! and fell senseless to the floor.

Her eye had caught and comprehended the following:—

MARRIED, last Thursday morning, in Christ's Church, by the Rev. Dr. D——, Edward Custis, Esq., of this city, to Miss Alice Brandon, daughter of the late Dr. Charles Brandon, M. D., of B——, in this State.'

We were about to add a few lines by way of moral; but the story speaks it. We will, however, append a short but homely one for lovers of written morals, viz;

IT IS NO DISGRACE TO TAKE IN SEWING.

From the New York Evening Post.

NEW CREED OF THE WHIG PARTY

The subject of Mr Clay's speech, the time of making it and the influence which he is known to possess with a large and powerful party in the country, have attracted more attention to an address from him, at Lexington, on Saturday, than its merits appear to deserve. The speech was introduced by a series of resolutions which are in another part of this sheet. They were reported literally by the telegraph, but the speech is not to be published until revised by the author.

If these resolutions are to be regarded as the platform of the whig party for the next session of congress, and as embodying the leading views to be taken by the whigs in the next presidential campaign, they possess an importance no inherent merit of their own could ever give them. That such will be the case is to a certain extent already apparent, and they will form an unofficial declaration of measures to be pursued by the Clay portion of the whig party.

We cannot refrain from expressing, at the outset, our regret that these resolutions are not marked by those broad, manly and statesman-like views which the whig party is capable of expressing, or by that strong adherence to the honor and welfare of the country which is certain to carry it safely and proudly through every crisis.

The first position to be taken is that of an attack upon the government. This is to be done in a wilful and violent manner and carried, if necessary, even to an impeachment of the President. The mode in which this is to be brought about is certainly set forth with considerable ingenuity. It is to be assumed in the outset by the whig majority in congress, that the hostilities between this country and Mexico arose out of an order of the President for the movement of troops, which was "improvident and unconstitutional," although the President is commander in chief of the army, and is the only person authorized by the constitution to give these orders.—But the unconstitutionality consists in the neglect to ask permission of congress for this order. Having thus established the guilt of the administration, it is entirely removed by setting forth the subsequent sanction of congress. Thus it is asserted that the President is the immediate cause of the war—no declaration of its objects and ends has ever been made, and that it is the duty of congress to insist upon one at once; and if the President refuses to conform to this in the conduct of the war, then congress should adopt most efficacious measures to arrest its further progress.

Any one can penetrate through the thin glass with which it is here attempted to cover the object intended. It presents the only even plausible ground upon which the author of this resolution believes the whig party can secure a shadow of apparent justification for commencing immediate, open and direct opposition to the measures of the administration in the conduct of the war, and for defeating to their utmost all the efforts of the patriotic citizens to secure its vigorous prosecution," until peace is obtained. Planting themselves upon these assertions, whether true or false we need not stop to consider, the whig majority in congress and the party throughout the country will intend to demand a suspension of all further hostilities.

But let us see what next they will ask for.—The annexation of all Mexico is unhesitatingly denounced. What portion of the country, then, is this new creed in favor of obtaining or receiving? The sixth resolution reads thus at the close: "We have no desire for the dismemberment of the republic of Mexico, but wish only a just and proper adjustment of the limits of Texas." Only a proper adjustment of the limit of Texas is asked for. What are those limits?—Are they to be confined to the Nueces? to the Rio Grande? or to extend even to the shores of the Pacific? A candid exposition of the resolutions and the remarks of Mr. Clay, so far as reported, lead to the conviction that the Nueces is the limit intended. This is confirmed by the preceding resolution. That asserts it to be the duty of congress to take measures and effective measures to arrest the further progress of the war, if the President should decline or refuse to carry out the objects of the war which may be specified in the declaration.

Now if the declaration which the whigs may put forth, calls for the Nueces as a boundary, of course the President would refuse to endeavor to accomplish such an object. The alternative is here thrown in, that if Mexico should refuse to terms when we have declared the objects and ends of the war, then it should be prosecuted with vigor until its ends were attained. We might add further, that Mr Clay, in his remarks, states that he would "undertake in sixty hours to settle all difficulties in relation to a boundary line."

If such a position is taken by a powerful party in this country, it will afford such aid and comfort to the Mexicans that they will listen to no terms of peace that will ever be offered by us to them, and the war will not end until the whole country is in our possession. Such positions as these are evidently in conflict with the spirit of this nation, and it is altogether too late to look for their success.

Having taken this ground of opposition for any further annexation of territory, the resolutions next assert what almost every person in the country would assent to. They disavow any desire to acquire any foreign territory for the purpose of "propagating slavery, or introducing it from the United States into such territory." This is not the Wilmot proviso, by any means. The proviso assumes that territory will be annexed, and forbids the introduction of slavery into it.

These resolutions are opposed to any annexation of territory, and also disavows any desire to propagate slavery from this country into any other. This was disavowed by Congress years ago, when the law was passed prohibiting the slave trade. This resolution does not touch either the northern or southern side of the proviso question.

Such is the substance of these resolutions and of this speech. We hope the whig party will have the good sense to reject them, as not expressive of their views or feelings, or in harmony with the spirit of the country. What their fate would be, if ever submitted to the decision of the nation, no man could have any hesitation in declaring.

We make the following extract from an intelligent and well written article in the *Bangor Whig* of Saturday last. It states some facts which the friends of *independent* Maine will be happy to be made acquainted with.

MONTREAL AND ST. JOHNS R. ROAD.

In December last, Earl Gray, the Colonial Secretary, by an official despatch, in behalf of the Home Government, directed Lord Elgin, Gov. General of Canada, to take measures to bring about a more perfect union among the British North American Provinces and to secure, to themselves the advantage of better means of communication.

Lord Elgin, with a view to such a result, invited a meeting of delegates or commissioners, from the several Provinces at Montreal, which meeting took place in September last, at the time that Messrs. Preble & Poor visited Montreal in behalf of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road Company, in reference to the question of the Gauge. It is understood that beside the subject of mail communications and that of an uniform internal tariff, the subject of Railways formed an important part of their deliberations.—This gave increased importance to the question of the Gauge, as it was stated, that an order in Council, had been received by Lord Elgin, directing him to take measures to establish an uniform Gauge for the Provinces.

The province of Nova Scotia, and the city of Halifax in particular, have been the strenuous advocates of a Railway from Halifax to Quebec and Montreal. The city of Quebec from her position, is of course, strongly in favor of it.—The people of the two cities, Halifax and Quebec, have made exertions to secure the accomplishment of this object. Charters have been obtained from both the L. Provinces and measures taken for a survey of the route; and at the recent session of the Canadian Parliament a similar charter was granted in Canada, connecting at Melbourne with the St. Lawrence and Atlantic charter, making the charter of the Portland road for seventy miles, the trunk line for both routes.

From Montreal to Halifax, by Railroad by way of Quebec and the river De Loup the distance is from 750 to 800 miles.

The friendly relations now apparently, forever established, between Great Britain and the United States, gives a new aspect to the question. The Canadas are fast assimilating themselves to our habits of thinking, and must in a few years be more closely connected with us than now. They are looking for the opening up to them of their great Rail Road from the sea, as the commencement of a new era in their commercial affairs.

Opinion is rapidly approaching the same results in the lower Provinces and Maine. The city of St. John more closely connected with us from her position than any other place in the Provinces, would, it is believed, be ready to join in the same effort with Montreal.

The differences of nationality once forgotten, the most indifferent observer would at once admit that a line of Railway from Montreal to St. John city, through Maine, would not only be one of the greatest improvements of the age, but a work of easy accomplishment under the circumstances of the times.

From Montreal to the embranchment of the Portland road to Lewiston, the distance is a little short of 250 miles, and from thence to Waterville 20 miles further, the Rail Road is already secured more than one half the whole distance from Montreal to St. John. This road will be extended to Bangor before many years, and probably be hastened forward when the road is completed to Waterville. The extension of a Railroad from Bangor to St. John will then only be wanting, to complete the chain.

From Bangor to St. John city in a direct line, is less than 150 miles. Instead of running a Railroad on the most direct route, the policy of Bangor should be to follow up the Penobscot and connect at the boundary, at some point between Houlton and Calais. The policy of St. John would be similar to ours, both cities bringing to themselves the trade of their own interior, and both competing for the business of the upper valley of the St. John's river.

It might require a distance of 100 miles, on each side the boundary to connect St. John and Bangor by Railway, upon the most desirable route.

Halifax would then extend a road to some point upon the Bay of Fundy, as nearly opposit to St. John as might be found desirable, and secure an easy and uninterrupted line of communication with St. John, Bangor, Montreal, and the Atlantic cities.

With this idea before us, the Montreal road assumes an importance to Bangor, not generally considered. Here is the only point, between Montreal and St. John's, where the Railroad would touch navigable waters, and it would give Bangor a position not inferior to that of any place in New England. Its influence upon our business it is not easy to calculate or foretell.

Besides this we are interested in the trade of the west. Bangor consumes largely of western Produce, Corn, Flour and Pork. We are now paying enormous prices for its transportation.—The major part of all western produce coming to tide water, is from as far west as Cleaveland, or beyond that point.

The Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia consume as much western produce as the State of Maine. If therefore Maine and the lower Provinces could get their supplies through this channel, at a cost of one dollar per barrel less than the present prices paid for transportation, it would be a sufficient inducement to secure the completion of this road.

☞ Phineas Barnes Esq., editor of the Portland Advertiser, has announced his intention to retire from his editoral labors. He will devote himself exclusively to the practice of Law.

SMITH'S PATENT

Trojan · Pioneer Stove,

MANUFACTURED BY

LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.,

1 & 2 *doors North of the Post Office, Augusta.*

ALTHOUGH completely adapted for burning Wood, yet with Coal, for all Cooking and Heating purposes, it far surpasses any other Cooking Apparatus that can be produced. It is *surprising* to see the large amount of cooking, of the various kinds, that is done (in the most perfect manner,) with the *small amount of fuel* that it requires.

The oven to this Stove is extremely large, being of sufficient capacity to admit *six large sized pie plates*, or six large loaves of bread, or even the *largest pudding or bean pots in use*, at the same time. In addition to the advantages it has over other Cook Stoves, for boiling, baking, washing, frying, heating irons, &c., it is acknowledged by all who have used it, to have the

Best Arrangement for Broiling & Roasting

that has ever been in use; the steam, from cooking, being carried off effectually.

The parts of this Stove can in one moment's time, be so disconnected as to make *Two Perfect Stoves!* —which is of great value in the warm season of the year. In cold weather, these may be connected.

When it is necessary for a fire in the front part of the Stove, it will operate the whole, and perform more kinds of cooking, with less fuel, than can be done in any other manner. Another improvement is a Sliding Damper on the top of the Stove, by which the heat is so completely graduated that the fire can be kept over night, so as to make of it a complete

Air-Tight Stove.

This Stove certainly has many advantages that no other Stove ever yet had. The Ovens are about the only ones in use which will bake well with hard coal, —as most of the Stoves used are so constructed that the Ovens will not bake even with a coal fire. There is another great advantage in the construction of this Stove, in first applying the heat to the bottom of the oven which causes the bread to rise, and at the same time, thoroughly crusts the bottom; whereas, in stoves which first carry the fire to the top of the oven before it reaches the bottom, the bread will crust on the top before it is sufficiently done through, which prevents the loaf from rising, and causes it to be heavy—the top being crusted hard, and the bottom not sufficiently baked.

All those in want of a first rate Cooking Stove, are particularly invited to call and examine this Stove before purchasing elsewhere, and time and money will surely be saved, as they will decide soon to purchase; the price will be found to be very reasonable. There are a number of sizes, suitable for the smallest family up to those for a public house. They are not at all complicated in their construction, but easily regulated.

☞ For a more particular and full description of the above Stove see large Bills at the Hotels and Stores in this and adjoining towns. Hundreds of names in recommendation of the above Stove could be adduced, if necessary.

For sale at the old stand of the subscriber, opposite Bennett's Hotel, Norway Village, where also may be found Stoves of various patterns, which will be offered low for *Lumber, Wood, Produce* or CASH.

WM. E. GOODNOW.

Oct. 12, 1847. tf 23

CONSUMPTION CURED!

TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF

BUCHAN'S

Hungarian Balsam

OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the *Hungarian Balsam of Life*, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, test for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the *worst possible cases* that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians, as *confirmed and incurable*. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English Medicine, of known and established efficacy.

TO THE CONSUMPTIVE.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of colds, coughs, spitting of blood, pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the lungs, bronchitis, deficiency of breathing, hectic fever, night sweats, emaciation and general debility, asthma, influenza, hooping cough, and croup.

In case of actual disease of the lungs, or seated consumption, it is the only source of hope.

By Special Appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American Agent on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

AGENTS.—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris Hill; R. Noyes, Norway; GROVER & BURBANK, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; C. P. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; E. Mason, Portland.

August 17, 1847. 1ypeamtDFB15

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,

Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,

PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

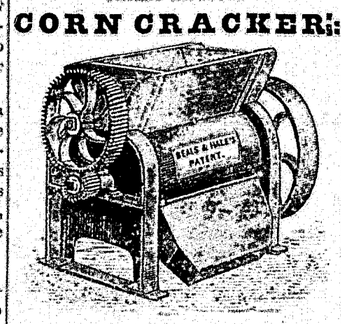
☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to.—Feb. 11, 1846. tf 41

Important to Millers & Mill Owners

BEAL & HALE'S

PATENT IMPROVED

CORN CRACKER;



A NEW AND SUPERIOR INVENTION

For Cracking Corn and Cobs previous to passing through mill-stones.

For Grinding the same suitable for Provinder. And also, for Cracking Corn alone, suitable for Hominy, and the use of Stables.

Also, for grinding Bark, Apples, Sumach, Plaster, &c. &c.

THIS valuable Invention surpasses all others of the kind, in Compactness, Durability, Uniformity of its Work, and Economy of Power. Its height, when set up for use, is two feet eleven inches, which is much less than the common vertical machine. It will wear (with the same usage) longer than three of those now in use, and grind the Corn and Cobs to the same degree of fineness, *not leaving the Cobs coarser than the Corn*, as is the case with other machines, (especially if a little worn,) and this it will do when the Corn is damp or even green, without clogging, which no other mill will do. It is generally driven by a four-inch belt—it may be driven by gear, however, without inconvenience—by which Cobs and Corn are cracked faster than one run of stones can grind them. It is also asserted by experienced millers that any run of stones will grind at least one-fourth faster and finer when the Cobs are cut up in this manner, than they otherwise would. And Corn alone is cracked in a superior manner for stable use, at the rate of si ty bushels an hour.—Thus making this machine one of *Economy in Power, Time and Money*, as well as *convenience* to the miller.

To the verity of the above statements we annex the following certificates, selected from a large number which have been kindly furnished us.

WORCESTER, Dec. 8, 1846.

Messrs. Beal & Co.—Gentlemen: Since you were here we have put in operation the Cracker which we purchased of you; and we are happy to say that it works quite as well as you had represented, proving to be just the thing needed for the use for which it is designed. We think that we can grind cobs and corn after passing them through your Cracker, nearly one third quicker, making a much better meal than with the old fashioned Crackers. We would say, likewise, that we find it quite a saving to let our clear corn run through in the same way—for, by its beginning to flour nearer the eye of the stone, we can make softer meal. And we can say, that considering the superior manner in which it does the work, its apparent durability, and the ease with which it is put in operation, it is decidedly the best article which we have ever seen.—Yours, respectfully.

REUBEN BEMIS.
WM. B. WHITNEY.

WISBURN, Dec. 15, 1846.

Messrs. Beal & Co.—Gentlemen: Having had the honor of using one of your Cob Crackers for the past six months, perfectly to my satisfaction, and to the satisfaction of my customers, and furthermore, my customers prefer their corn cracked by it, and also their samp, because it leaves it without any meal, if wished. I should recommend to any miller in want of a Cob Cracker, to get one of these machines, as I think they are before any thing of the kind in use.

Respectfully yours,
ROBERT S. SIMPSON.

LOWELL, Dec. 18, 1845.

To Messrs Beal & Co.—Gentlemen: Having had one of your Corn Crackers in use in our mill for several months past, and finding it to be the best mill for Cobs and Corn that we have ever seen or used, we take pleasure in stating that we have noted the time by the watch, and it has broken sixty bushels of corn in one hour. We also saw the operation of one of your mills at Mr. Jenkins' shop in this city, where one-horse power was applied, and it cracked out thirty bushels of clear corn suitable for stable use, in one hour. We hesitate not to say that it will do more work with the same power than any other mill for like purpose now in use.

Yours respectfully,
GEO. C. ROUNDEY & CO.

NORWAY VILLAGE, February 17, 1846.

The undersigned have seen in operation, and duly examined in this place, with great satisfaction, a new and improved Cast-Iron Mill, for cracking Corn, grinding Bark, Apples, &c., and have no hesitation in pronouncing it superior to anything of the kind, for a similar purpose, that we have ever seen in any part of the country. And to the inventors, Messrs. Beal & Hale, of Lowell, Mass., we do most willingly award the credit of producing the very article that is so much needed in all Grist Mills, for cracking Corn, cobs and all;—As by this invention, the Cob, however green, is cut up finer than the Corn, and can be made into Meal by mill-stones, in one quarter less time than by the common method of grinding after its passage through an old fashioned Bark Mill.

For a Provender Mill, or for grinding up Corn for horses or cattle feed, without the use of mill stones, we confidently think it will excel mills now in use. And for a Bark Mill, and all other uses for which it is designed, we do most cheerfully recommend it to the public.

LEVI WHITMAN, EZRA F. BEAL, S. J. SMITH, EBEN HOBBS, SAMUEL AMES, *Millers 43 years.* | *Proprietors in the Norway Mills.*

And signed by 69 others, citizens of Norway.

MANUFACTURED AND SOLD FOR THE UNITED STATES, BY

WILLIAM BEAL,

At Adams's Steam Mill, Adams St., Lowell, Mass.

To whom all orders should be addressed. Also for sale in Boston, by BUGGLES, SOURSE & MASON, Quincy Hall; and by PARKER & WHITE, No. 10 Cornhill Block, Blackstone Street.

MR. BEAL is also Agent for the sale of GRIMES'S PATENT SMUT MILL,

Also, for the sale of

PLATT'S PATENT UNIVERSAL IMPROVED GRIST MILLS,

And Rights for the same, in the counties of Rockingham, Merrimack, Strafford and Belknap, New Hampshire, and Essex county, Mass.

The above machines are believed to be superior to all previous inventions.—July 27, 1847. tf 13

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY

OFFER to the Trade, at WHOLESALE, their various styles of WOOLENS, at a trifling advance from the cost of manufacture, and for less prices than the same quality of goods can be obtained in the Boston or other markets.

JAMES DEERING, *Agent.*
South Paris, May 28, 1847. tf 4

Stove Funnel!

SUITABLE for Meeting Houses, Factories, Hotels, School Houses, and other buildings, for sale at the old Stove Stand of

WM. E. GOODNOW,
Agent for Manufacturer.
Norway Village, Oct. 12, 1847. tf 23

Bricks! Bricks!!

10.000 BRICKS For Sale by
W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, Aug. 23, 1847. tf

DR. WARREN'S

SARSAPARILLA TOMATO, AND WILD CHERRY

Physical Bitters.

At 50 cts. per bottle.

SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO, and WILD CHERRY BITTERS have now become a standard Medicine, universally approved by Physicians as a safe, speedy and effectual remedy for Scrofulous, Mercurial and Cutaneous diseases; jaundice, indigestion, dyspepsia, bilious disorders, liver complaints, costiveness, weak and sore Stomach, ulcers and running sores, swelling of the limbs, pain in the bones, tumors in the throat, rheumatic affections, salt rheum, erysipelas, eruptions on the face or body, cancerous sores, King's evil, chronic catarrh, languor, debility, headache, dizziness, sallow complexion, and all those disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an impure taint in the blood, no matter how acquired.

The extract here presented is prepared after directions given by the celebrated Dr. Warren, whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use. It is highly concentrated, entirely vegetable, and very finely flavored to the taste. The change which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is speedy and permanent.

As a Spring Medicine for purifying the blood, strengthening the stomach and body, and checking all consumptive habits, the Sarsaparilla, Tomato and Wild Cerry Bitters are entirely unrivalled.

Prepared and sold by DAVID F. BRADLEE, at the *Magasin de Santé*, (Magazine of Health,) 130 Washington Street, Boston, General Agency for Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, Upham's Pile Electuary, Bradlee's Purifying and Preserving Pills, Dr. Jackson's Infallible Eradicator, Bradlee's New England Hair Restorative, Bradlee's Superior Cologne Water, &c.

Also—As above, all the Popular Medicines in general use, pure and genuine, at the lowest possible prices.

Also—For sale by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris Hill; R. Noyes, Norway; Grover & Burbank, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; C. P. Chase, Dixfield; W. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; E. Mason, Portland.

August 17, 1847. 1y15

DR. UPHAM'S

Vegetable Internal Remedy

FOR THE PILES!

☞ A Cure for Life Secured. ☜

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY for the cure of Piles, inflammation of the Liver and Spleen; inflammation, soreness and ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; inflammatory and mercurial Rheumatism; impurity of Blood; weakness and inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of married ladies,—is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

The Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is—mark this—an Internal Remedy, not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, internal or external; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-3 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and removing the cause, renders the cure certain and permanent.

CURE FOR LIFE GUARANTIED.

The Electuary contains no Mineral Medicine; no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions ☞ A cure for life is guaranteed. ☜

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For sale by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris Hill; Robert Noyes, Norway; Grover & Burbank, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; C. P. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; Edward Mason Portland.—Aug. 17, 1847. 1y15

Asiatic Liniment.

THIS LINIMENT is decidedly the VERY best preperation ever got up for the cure of Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints, Numbness, Sphins, Bruises, Chilblains, Gout, Spinal Irritation, and almost any local inflammation.—It may be considered a desideratum in the list of curatives, combining advantages not possessed by any other preperation of the kind, is prompt and efficient in its action, and may be relied on as perfectly safe in all cases for which it is recommended. It will not soil the clothing nor the skin, as do most of the "Compounds" brought out under the same of Liniment, but is perfectly clean and has a fragrant smell, which is of more importance than many suppose who imagine that any thing that smells and tastes bad, and is offensive in the highest degree, must surely possess wonderful powers as a Medicine. It is put up in a neat and attractive style, and sells at the low price of

25 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again. Prepared and sold by

H. K. HINKLEY, *Apothecary,*
PORTLAND, Me.

For sale by TUBBS & PORTER, Paris; Nath'l Harlow, West Buckfield; Sydenham Bridgham, Buckfield; L. S. Bumpus, Hebron; T. T. Lurvey, Buss & Adams, Woodstock; Houghton & Tuell, Greenwood; Kimball & Crocker, Hiram Holt, Bethel;—Henry Ward, West Bethel; Smith & Small, Newry; Farnum & Hutt, Hanover; Joshua Graham, Rumford; Lewis Reed, Mexico; C. T. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Deshon, Canton; Jeffersom Coolidge, Livermore; J. A. Kimball, N. Turner; Wm. B. Gray, Turner Village; Joshua Parsons, Minot; N. L. Humphrey, Cumberland; John A. Berry, Saco; Albert Harding, Saccarappa; D. B. Clement, J. & N. Parker, and Rubie & Co., Gorham; N. Reynolds & Son, Lewiston;—Robert Ingalls, Shelburn, N. H.

For sale in Portland by JOSHUA DURGIN & Co., and by the Druggists generally.—[Jan. 1, '47, 1y

The above named Agents have also for sale

DR. J. D. BUZZELL'S

CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES.

School Committees

AND TEACHERS before deciding on their Books for Fall and Winter Schools, are invited to examine Russell & Goldsbury's improved Reading Books for common Schools and Academies, viz:—Primer—Introduction to Primary Reader—Sequel to Primary Reader—Introduction to American Common School Reader—and American Common School Reader.

These books are used in over three hundred towns and cities, though completed only last November.—The acknowledged deficiencies of other Reading Books, are supplied in these. They are recommended by nearly 100 Committees and Teachers—give universal satisfaction, and are considered not only the best, but the CHEAPEST books now before the public.

Mr. Russell is well known as a distinguished teacher of Elocution, and as the Editor of the Journal of Education.

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Copies of each book GIVEN to each town for examination.

☞ Old Books will be taken in part payment.

Published and for sale at 114 Washington street, Boston, by CHARLES TAPPAN.
Oct. 19, 1847. 3w21